

CANAL



CURRENTS

1943

Northeastern University

College of Liberal Arts

Offers a broad program of college subjects serving as a foundation for the understanding of modern culture, social relations, and technical achievement. Students may concentrate in any of the following fields: Biology, Chemistry, Economics, Sociology, Psychology, Mathematics, Physics, and English. Pre-Medical-Pre-Dental and Pre-Legal courses are offered. Varied opportunities available for vocational specialization. Degree: Bachelor of Science or Bachelor of Arts. Admits men and women.

College of Engineering

Offers curricula in Civil, Mechanical (with Aeronautical option), Electrical, Chemical, and Industrial Engineering. Classroom study is supplemented by experiment and research in well-equipped laboratories. Degree: Bachelor of Science in the professional field of specialization. Admits men and women.

College of Business Administration

Offers the following curricula: Accounting, Marketing and Advertising, and Industrial Administration. Each curriculum provides a sound training in the fundamentals of business practice and culminates in special courses devoted to the various professional fields. Degree: Bachelor of Science in Business Administration. Admits men and women.

School of Law

Offers day and evening undergraduate programs leading to the degree of Bachelor of Laws. A minimum of one-half of the work accepted for a bachelor's degree in an approved college or its full equivalent is required for admission to this School. Case method of instruction. Admits men and women.

School of Business

Offers curricula through evening classes in Accounting, Management, and Engineering and Business, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Business Administration in specified fields. Preparation for C.P.A. Examinations, private accounting, and for the various fields of business and industrial management. Short intensive programs may be arranged. Co-educational.

Evening Courses at the College of Liberal Arts

Certain courses of the College of Liberal Arts are offered during evening hours in the fields of Economics, English, History, Government, Mathematics, Psychology, Physics, and Sociology. A special program preparing for admission to the School of Law is also available. The program is equivalent in hours to one-half the requirement for the A.B. or S.B. degree. Associate in Arts title conferred. Special courses may also be arranged. Co-educational.

Co-operative Plan

The Colleges of Liberal Arts, Engineering, and Business Administration are conducted on the co-operative plan. After the freshman year, students, both men and women, may alternate their periods of study with periods of work in the employ of business or industrial concerns at ten-week intervals. Under this plan they gain valuable experience and earn a large part of their college expenses.

Your Guidance Officer—A Friendly Career Counselor

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NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

Director of Admissions
Boston, Massachusetts

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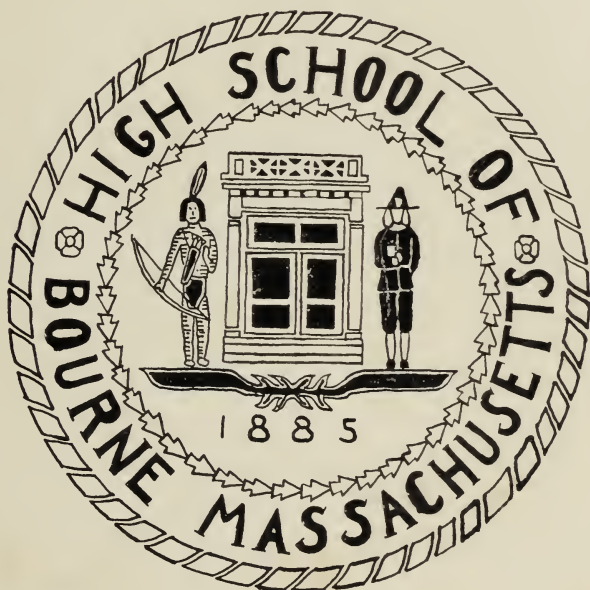
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CANAL CURRENTS

Bourne High School

Bourne, Massachusetts



This Magazine Belongs
To

2016.40.032

DEDICATION



Edgar B. Johnson, Robert C. Jarvis, Mr. Coady, Richard F. Jarvis,
Leonard L. Burgess, Jr.

To the Men and Women of Bourne now engaged in the defense of their country, this issue of *Canal Currents* is respectfully and lovingly dedicated.

Allen, Arnold Sayles
Allietta, George Joseph
Anderson, Donald Elliot
Anderson, Frederick
Andrade, Frank
Andrade, John
Andrews, James H.
Araujo, Polie Mendes
Ashley, Howard Clifton
Atchison, Frank Thomas
Atchison, Marvin Wilson
Avery, Walter Scott

Baker, Alden Ames
Baker, Bernard F.
Baker, James Howard
Balegno, Sergio Angelo
Ballentine, Leonard Arnold
Barbeau, Lawrence
Benoit, Kenneth Hubert
Benoit, Victor L.
Berriault, John T.
Berry, Richard A.
Berry, Russell E.
Bianchi, Dante Louis

Blackwell, Clarence
Blackwell, Wallace
Bobba, Battista Clino
Boland, John Paul
Borghi, Leno A.
Bourne, John Bodfish
Bradford, Calvin
Brightman, Sterling
Burgess, Leonard Latter
Burgess, Howard B.
Butts, Franklin Maxfield

Casagrandi, Angiolino
Casanova, Louis Francis
Cashin, Edward
Chadwick, James Alva
Chase, Clifton Stanley
Chase, William Emery
Chase, William Henry, Jr.
Chisholm, J. Parker
Christie, William Alexander
Christopulos, Charles
Cleveland, Anna B.
Colbeth, Harold Lester, Jr.
Coady, Kempton, Jr.

Colorusso, John Coreno
Compton, Kenneth B.
Cook, Stanley Edward
Cooney, Bernard
Coppi, Constantine Joseph
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Cristofori, Columbo J.
Cristofori, Guy Raymond
Cristofori, Richard Vincent
Cullity, Walter Daniel

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Davis, Richard L.
Davis, Robert S.
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Delavalle, Remo
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Ducharme, Edward France
Dwyer, Earl L.

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Eldredge, Marcellus Herbert
Eldridge, Horace Stanley
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Ellis, Leslie F., Jr.
Ellis, Phillip Covell

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Fisher, Alvin Nightingale
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Fuller, Robert A.

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Gagner, Raymond F.
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Gallerani, Mario
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Gibbs, Robert Emory
Gibbs, Robert Paul
Gibbs, Ward Nelson
Giep, Harold L.
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Gonsalves, Richard
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Grew, Foryst Wendell
Griffith, Maynard Leroy

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Handy, Edward Clifton
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Haskell, Robert Watson
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Huntley, George Edward
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Johnson, Edgar Burgess
Johnson, Edwin Lawrence
Johnson, Herbert F.

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Keene, Kenneth
Kennedy, Wilbur Rand
Koskella, Edward Werner

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Lanza, Velino Joseph
Lewis, Warren Woodruff
Libby, Charles Kenneth
Lindquist, Nichols Ray
Loring, Warren E., Jr.
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Lumbert, Waldo Baker, Jr.

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Macdonald, Stuart John
MacDonald, John Gordon
MacDonald, Roland
MacKenzie, Vernon E.
Mackesy, Vincent Albert
Macoratti, Gino Antonio
Maiolini, Henry
Maiolini, Medio Joseph
Manson, William
Marchisio, Emiliano
McGowan, Clifford
McGuire, James Patrick

McKay, Osborne Eldridge
 McMahon, James Robert
 McNally, Arthur Sylvester
 Metcalf, Norman Atkins
 Metcalf, Robert Christopher
 Milliken, Charles Francis, Jr.
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 Morrissey, George Arthur
 Mosher, Charles Edwin
 Mula, Antonio
 Mula, Columbo Albert
 Murray, Donald Ring
 Murray, John Webster, Jr.
 Murray, Robert J. S.
 Nangle, Charles W.
 Neal, Phillip
 Neslein, Lawrence
 Newcomb, Alden
 Nightingale, Gardner Swift
 Norris, Thomas E.
 Nye, Marjorie Townsend
 Oliva, Andrew Tilio
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 Palmer, William Edward
 Parady, Harold R.
 Parady, Victor George Jr.
 Parker, Charles Fred
 Parkinson, Robert
 Parrott, Arthur Raymond
 Pasteris, Columbus J.
 Pasteris, Victor John
 Pearce, Charles H.
 Pederzani, Robert
 Perrault, Lawrence
 Perry, Richard E.
 Perry, Robert Merrill
 Perry, Tabor Bradford
 Perry, William E. C., Jr.
 Philbrick, Sheldon
 Phillips, Otis Swift, Jr.
 Phillips, Richard Carroll
 Phinney, Waldo Adams
 Poland, Frank W.
 Poland, Robert Edward
 Pippin, Arthur H.
 Quattromini, Dante A.
 Quattromini, Henry
 Rafferty, John Francis
 Reed, Kenneth Raymond
 Regazio, Bartolomeo
 Reynolds, Arthur Francis
 Reynolds, Nathan A., Jr.
 Reynolds, Walter Smith
 Rigazio, Antonio
 Rigazio, Michele
 Robbins, Charles David, Jr.
 Robbins, Edward

Robinson, Joseph Stubbs
 Robinson, Michel A. G.
 Robinson, Ralph S.
 Robinson, Wesley
 Rohr, Carl F.
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 Salter, Harry Wilbur, Jr.
 Salter, Russell Lewis
 Sampson, Alonzo Clifford, Jr.
 Sanford, Edward A., Jr.
 Sanford, Robert George
 Sanford, Phillip Thomas
 Schroeter, Paul Richard, Jr.
 Sheoytz, Levi Michael
 Sisco, John Stephens
 Small, Donald R.
 Smith, John Louis
 Smith, Paul Hathaway
 Smith, Mary Elizabeth
 Snow, Newell B.
 Stein, Lawrence James
 Stockley, Henrietta Deal
 Stockley, Thomas A.
 Stockley, William H.
 Streicher, Frederick
 Swift, Bernard Wentworth
 Swift, Herbert
 Swift, Nathan Beal
 Sylvester, Gordon Franklin
 Tassinari, Ugo
 Tassinari, Vincent Thomas
 Thom, John A.
 Tilton, Norman F.
 Tobey, Ralph O.
 Tonello, Mario
 Tontini, Tello
 Towse, Charles Edwin
 Turner, William Morrill, Jr.
 Tucky, Charles F., Jr.
 Viirre, Carl Jacob
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 Washburn, Reginald F.
 Wheat, Stanley Clark
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 Whelan, William Francis
 Whipple, George Everett
 Whipple, Robert A.
 Whitman, Joseph Bartlett, Jr.
 Whitman, Norman B.
 Wilson, John Clayton
 Wing, Leslie Arlton
 Wing, Russell S.
 Wing, Theodore, Jr.
 Wixon, Robert
 Woodard, Ernest Everett
 Young, Kenneth L.
 Young, Thomas Arthur
 Young, Walter Jeremiah

We have done our best to make the list of service men and women complete and accurate. Any errors or omissions are accidental.



Faculty

KEMPTON J. COADY, *Principal*
Geometry, Business Arithmetic

WALTER J. STAHURA
Science, Algebra, Advanced
Mathematics, Aeronautics

MARTHA I. TUOMI
English, Biology, Spanish

JOSEPH G. WHITE
English, History

M. ELIZABETH KELLEHER
Commercial Subjects

ELEANOR S. HATCH
French, Latin

CLAYTON E. CAMPBELL
Economics, Social Studies,
History

CARROLL H. RICH
Manual Training, Mechanical
Drawing, Architectural Drawing

KNUTE H. ANDERSSON
Director of Physical Education

FRANCES H. MARTIN
Home Economics,
Girls' Athletics

VIRGINIA CLARK
Supervisor of Vocal Music

ADOLPHE QUERZE
Director of Shawme Orchestra
and Shawme Band

DOROTHY HANDY
Supervisor of Art

JAMES F. PEEBLES
Superintendent of Schools

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

Dr. GEORGE W. DAINTY

MRS. MAURICE JOHNSON

MR. JOHN MURRAY, SR.

MR. DONALD MORRIS

MR. ALLISON COOK



Magazine Staff

CLASS OF 1944

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<i>Business Manager</i>	BARBARA DWYER
<i>Advertising Managers</i>	DOROTHY BASSETT ANNA GIBBS
<i>School News Editor</i>	MARILYN CRUMP
<i>Sports Editors</i>	JOHN CUNNINGHAM ETHEL PARROTT
<i>Wit and Humor Editors</i>	HERBERT MACCOMBIE PATIA ELLIS
<i>Art Editors</i>	ROBERT DEAN IRENE WHITE
<i>Alumni Editor</i>	MARTHA GAY
<i>Literary Editor</i>	BERTHA JOHNSON



Junior Class

FRONT ROW, Left to Right: Herbert MacCombie, Clara Cecchi, Martha Gay, Evelyn Valentine, Dorothy Bassett, Ruth Jewell, Charles Byron, David Norris.

SECOND ROW: Janice Ellis, Gertrude Coombs, Marjorie Cardoza, Darrah MacLeod, Florence Forlivesi.

THIRD ROW: Anna Gibbs, Mary Masterson, Patia Ellis, Muriel Hendrick, Athena Karalekas, Catherine Handy.

FOURTH ROW: Barbara Dwyer, Bertha Johnson, Olga Marchisio, Ethel Parrott.

FIFTH ROW: Leonello Balegno, Edward Nemiccolo, William Sampson, Hugh Robinson, Arthur Anderson, Harley Haskell, Oliver Watka.

SIXTH ROW: Hollis Phinney, Robert Dean, Sumner Small, John Powell, John Cunningham, William Harr



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	CHARLES BYRON
<i>Vice-President</i>	ATHENA KARALEKAS
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	CLARA CECCHI
<i>Student Council Member</i>	DAVID NORRIS

CLASS OF 1944

ANDERSON, ARTHUR RAYMOND

(Art)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Baseball 1, 2, 3; Hallow-e'en Party Committee 2; Student Council 2; Nominating Committee 2.

"Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow."

BALEGNO, LEONELLO (Nello)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Basketball.

"Great oaks from little acorns grow."

BASSETT, DOROTHY MAE (Dottie)

Bourne Grammar School.

Commercial Course.

Activities — Advertising Manager, *Canal Currents* 3; Nominating Committee 3.

"The best things come in small quantities."

BYRON, CHARLES (Connie)

Bourne Grammar School.

College Course.

Activities—Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Boys Chorus 1, 2, 3; *Nativity* 1; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Music Concert 1, 2; *Progress* 2; Dramatic Club; Radio Play 2; Master of Ceremonies on radio quiz program 2; Class President 3.

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,

That one small bead could carry all he knew."

CARDOZA, MARJORIE (Margie)

Bourne Grammar School.

Home Economics and Commercial Course.

Activities—Basketball 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Concerts 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2.

"The way to a man's heart . . ."

CECCHI, CLARA ROSE

Sagamore Grammar School.

Commercial Course.

Activities—Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Graduation 1, 2; Class Secretary and Treasurer 2, 3.

"A busy person can always do one more thing."

COOMBS, GERTRUDE NOVELLA

(Gert)

Bourne Grammar School.

Home Economics and Commercial Course.

Activities—Hockey 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert 1, 2.

"Silence is golden."

CRUMP, MARILYN (Lyn)

Bourne Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Hockey 1; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; *Nativity* 1; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert 1, 2; Handicraft Club 2; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Freshman Party Committee 2; News Editor, *Canal Currents* 3.

"Who is the dean of them all?"

CUNNINGHAM, JOHN FRANKLIN

(Jack)

Bourne Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Baseball 1, 2; Football 1, 2, 3; Initiation Committee 2; Sports Editor, *Canal Currents* 3.

"Comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb."

DEAN, ROBERT ROSS (Bob)

Bourne Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Initiation Committee 2; Baseball 2, 3; Football 3; Art Editor, *Canal Currents* 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Class President 1, Chorus 1; *Nativity* 1; Music Concert 1, 2, 3; Collector of Athletic Dues 1; Home Captain of Magazine Drive 2.

"Give us a toot on the tooter, Tommy."

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

DWYER, BARBARA ELAINE

Sagamore Grammar School.

College Course.

Activities—Basketball 1, 3; Girls Chorus 1; Mixed Chorus 1, 3; *Nativity* 1; Business Manager of *Canal Currents* 3; Concert 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2.

"Will wonders ever cease?"

ELLIS, JANICE ELAINE (Susie)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 3; Girls Chorus 1; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Dramatic Club 2; *Progress* 2.

"If you knew Susie like I know Susie . . ."

ELLIS, PATIA ATKINS (Pat)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Wit and Humor Editor, *Canal Currents* 3; Girls Chorus 2; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; *Nativity* 1; *Progress* 2.

"Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday."

FONTES, ELIZABETH (Betty)

Bourne Grammar School.

Home Economics and Commercial Course.

Activities—Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; *Nativity* 1; Girls and Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert 1, 2.

"Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning!"

FORBUSH, CHARLES ARTHUR, JR. (Doc)

Bourne Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Assistant Football Manager 2; Vice-president of Class 2.

"Tall grows the timber."

FORLIVESI, FLORENCE MARY (Flip)

Sagamore Grammar School.

Home Economics and Commercial Course.

Activities—Basketball 1; Hockey 2; Girls and Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Concert 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2.

"If you can't do it well, don't do it at all."

GAY, MARTHA ANN (Mart)

Sagamore Grammar School.

College Course.

Activities—Softball 1; Hockey 1, 2, 3; *Nativity* 1; Freshman Initiation Committee 2; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert 1, 2; Alumni Editor, *Canal Currents* 3; Dramatic Club 2; War Stamps and Bonds Chairman 2, 3.

"To know her is to love her."

GIBBS, ANNA ELIZABETH

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Dramatic Club 2; Girls Chorus 1; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; *Nativity* 1; Magazine Drive Officer 3; Advertising Manager, *Canal Currents* 3; Ring Committee 2; *Progress* 2.

"Her only fault is that she has no fault."

HANDY, CATHERINE (Katrinka)

Bourne Grammar School.

College Course.

Activities—Hockey 1; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Dramatic Club 2; Secretary and Treasurer 1; Student Council 2; Editor-in-Chief, *Canal Currents* 3; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Concert 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Radio Play 2; Radio Quiz Program 2; Nominating Committee 2; Collector of Athletic Dues 1, 2.
1, 2; Freshman Initiation Committee 2.

"Better not be at all than not be noble."

HARDING, WARREN (Tunney)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

"Short but sweet."

HARRIS, CHARLES HOWARD, JR. (Charlie)

Bourne Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Ring Committee 2; Chorus 1.

"Quiet, steady, and sincere."

HARRISON, FRANK CARTER, JR.
(Shorty)

Bourne Grammar School.
Commercial Course.

Activities—Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Mixed
Chorus 1, 2; Boys Chorus 1, 2;
Nativity 1; Camera Club 2.

*"Greater men than I may have lived,
but I doubt it."*

HART, WILLIAM FREDERICK
(Red)

Sagamore Grammar School.
General Course.
Activities—Basketball 3.

*"I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin."*

HASKELL, HARLEY PHINNEY
(Harl)

Bourne Grammar School.
General Course.

Activities — Christmas Concert 1;
Graduation Exercises 1, 2; *Pro-
gress* 2; Spring Concert 2.

*"He believes nothing he hears and
only half of what he sees."*

HENDRICK, MURIEL FLINT

Bourne Grammar School.
College Course.

Activities—Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3;
Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert
Chorus 1, 2; *Nativity* 1; Mixed
Chorus 2, 3; Camera Club 2;
Nominating Committee 3.

"As rosy as the dawn."

HOLT, FLORENCE EVELYN (Flo)

Bourne Grammar School.
Home Economics and Commercial
Course.

Activities — Captain, Home Room
Magazine Drive 1; "Flash" Maga-
zine Cover 1; Girls Chorus 1, 2;
Concert Chorus 1; Mixed Chorus
2.

"Better late than never."

JACKSON, DOROTHY NEWLIN
(Jack)

Bourne Grammer School.
College Course.

Activities—Dramatic Club 2.
"Drifting and dreaming."

JEWELL, RUTH EVELYN (Ruthie)
Bourne Grammar School.
Commercial Course.

Activities—Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3;
Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Dramatic Club
3; Radio Play 2; Graduation Cho-
rus 1, 2; Spring Concert 1, 2.

*"We will have music wherever she
goes."*

JOHNSON, BERTHA RUTH (Bert)
Bourne Grammar School.
Commercial Course.

Activities—*Nativity* 1; Freshman Ini-
tiation Committee 2; Hockey 1, 2,
3; Basketball 1, 2; Softball 1;
Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Cho-
rus 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1,
2; Concert 1, 2; Camera Club 2.

"As fair as is a summer's day."

KARALEKAS, ATHENA (Athens)

Bourne Grammar School.
Home Economics and Commercial
Course.

Activities—Basketball 1, 2, 3; Hock-
ey 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; *Nativity* 1;
Student Council 1; Vice President
3; Girls and Mixed Chorus 1, 2,
3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Con-
cert 1, 2; Ring Committee 2;
Cheer Leader 2, 3.

"No grass grows under her feet."

KENISON, FRANK EDWARD

Littleton Grammar School.
Littleton, New Hampshire.
College Course.

Activities—Boys Chorus 3; Football
3; Basketball 3.

*"As idle as a painted ship upon a
painted ocean."*

LINDBERG, GLORIA MELVILLE
(Lindy)

Bourne Grammar School.
College Course.

Activities—Nominating Committee 3.
"Time lost can never be found again."

MACCOMBIE, HERBERT ELDEN, JR.
(Red)

Classical High School.
Lynn, Massachusetts.
College Course.

Activities—Football 3; Boys Chorus
3; Mixed Chorus 3; Wit and Hu-
mor Editor, *Canal Currents* 3.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

MACLEOD, DARRAH ELIZABETH
(Scotchie)

Bourne Grammar School.

Home Economics and Commercial Course.

Activities—Girls and Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Spring Concert 1, 2.

"The bagpipes are coming."

MARCHISIO, OLGA (Marky)

Sagamore Grammar School.

Home Economics and Commercial Course.

Activities—Hockey 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; Girls and Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Concert 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; *Nativity* 1.

"A friend in need."

MASTERSON, MARY CATHERINE
(Red)

Bourne Grammar School.

Commercial Course.

Activities—Hockey 1, 2; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Basketball 1; Concert 1, 2; *Nativity* 1; Softball 1; Hallowe'en Party Committee 2; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 2, 3.

"It's the Irish in me."

NEMICCOLO, EDWARD DAVID

(Eddie)

St. Anne's School.

Readville, Massachusetts.

General Course.

Activities—Football 3; Cooking 3.

"Tough but oh, so gentle."

NORRIS, DAVID GRAYSON

(Norris)

Bourne Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Freshman Initiation Committee 2; Football Hop 2; Shawme Band 1, 2, 3; Shawme Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Student Council 3; Baseball 1; Boys Chorus 2, 3; Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Cape Symphony Orchestra 1; Camera Club 2.

"Music hath charms . . ."

PARROT, ETHEL (Effie)

Bourne Grammar School.

Commercial Course.

Activities—Hockey 1, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Softball 1; *Nativity* 1; Mixed Chorus 1, 2, 3; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert 1, 2; Ring Committee 2; Sports Editor, *Canal Currents* 3; Cheer Leader 3.

"Everybody's favorite."

PHINNEY, HOLLIS WINSLOW

Bourne Grammar School.

College Course.

Activities—Archery 2; Manager of Football 2; Manager of Basketball 2; Stage Manager of Christmas Play 1.

"A book is man's best friend."

POWELL, JOHN DRENNON (Dick)

Richard Junior High School.

(Washington, D. C.)

Armstrong Technical High.

General Course.

Activities—Football 3; Basketball 3.

"Too many cooks spoil the broth."

RAPOSE, JUANITA FLORENCE

MARY (Shorty)

Ayer High School.

Commercial Course.

Activities—Graduation Chorus 2; Concert 2; Dancing Club 2.

"Still water runs deep."

SAMPSON, WILLIAM FRANKLIN

(Bill)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Mixed Chorus 2.

"Let me off uptown."

SMALL, SUMNER LINWOOD, JR.

(Lindy)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Football 1, 2, 3; Chorus 2, 3; Graduation Chorus 2; Basketball 1; Class President 2.

"Many a big man once was small."

VALENTINE, EVELYN

John Adams High School.

New York, N. Y.

College Course.

Activities—Girls Chorus 3.

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

WATKA, OLIVER EUGENE (Watt)

Sagamore Grammar School.

General Course.

Activities—Orchestra 1, 2; Mixed Chorus 2; Graduation Chorus 2.

"Tis folly to be wise."

WHITE, IRENE ALBERTA

Sagamore Grammar School.

College Course.

Activities—Mixed Chorus 2, 3; Girls Chorus 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 3; Art Editor, *Canal Currents* 3; Graduation Chorus 1, 2; Concert 1, 2; Dancing Club 2.

"Variety is the spice of life."

ALUMNI

CLASS OF 1941

Charles Aylmer — U. S. Navy.
Dorothy Barlow — Mrs. Charles Washburn.
Jessie Barlow — Mrs. Wilbur Anders.
Charles Bassett — At home.
Robert Bassett — U. S. Navy.
Richard Berry — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Clarence Blackwell — U. S. Navy.
Jane Brooks — Working in Camp Edwards Telephone Office.
Ruth Brownson — Mrs. Paul Butts.
Justine Cassels — Training at Massachusetts General Hospital.
Elma Chase — Mrs. Norman Neff.
Madeline Chiodo — Living in California.
Allison Coady — Attending Salem State Teachers College.
Louise Coombs — In New York.
Blanche Coppi — Working in Buzzards Bay Telephone Office.
Nellie Crabe — Working in Pocasset Post Office.
Hope Cristofori — Working in Buzzards Bay Telephone Office.
Harold Crump — Attending Stockbridge Agricultural College.
Richard Davis — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Remo Dellavalle — U. S. Army.
Earl Dwyer — U. S. Army.
Leslie F. Ellis — Construction Battalion of the Navy.
Richard Gonsalves — U. S. Army.
Isabel Handy — Mrs. George Ballentine, Jr.
Virgil Hanscom — Working in Sagamore.
Evelyn Harrison — Working at Buzzards Bay Theater.
Richard Jarvis — U. S. Navy.
Robert Jarvis — U. S. Navy.
Edgar Johnson — U. S. Navy.
Peter Karalekas — Working at Camp Edwards.
Doris Landers — Stenographer at Camp Edwards.
Warren Loring — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Stuart Macdonald — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Vernon McKenzie — U. S. Navy.
Donald Murray — Attending Tufts College.
Lucy Neal — Working at Camp Edwards.
Raymond Parrott — U. S. Coast Guard.
Mildred Querze — Working at Fuelite Company, Sagamore.
Barbara Robbins — Mrs. Ray Lampi.
Charles Robbins — U. S. Navy.
Virginia Robbins — Working in New Bedford.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

Esther Sampson — Working at Camp Edwards.
Robert Sanford — U. S. Navy.
Paul Schroeter — U. S. Marines.
Phyllis Stockley — Working in Buzzards Bay Telegraph Company.
Freda Stockton — Living in Chicago.

CLASS OF 1942

Elsie Amaral — Living in New Bedford.
Charles Anderson — Working at Camp Edwards
James H. Andrews — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Howard J. Baker — U. S. Navy.
Muriel F. Berry — Stenographer at Camp Edwards.
Wallace H. Blackwell, Jr. — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Leno Borghi — U. S. Army.
Leonard L. Burgess, Jr. — U. S. Navy.
Josephine Cardoza — Working in Buzzards Bay.
William E. Chase — U. S. Army.
Kenneth B. Compton — U. S. Navy.
Esther E. Davis — Mrs. Gordon Macdonald.
Josephine A. Dean — Attending Framingham State Teachers College.
Margaret E. Dodd — Working for Bourne Rationing Board.
Gwendolyn E. Douglas — Working at Camp Edwards.
Claire L. Driscoll — Working in Buzzards Bay Canal Pharmacy.
Eleanor S. Ferguson — Stenographer at Camp Edwards.
Raymond F. Gagner — U. S. Navy.
Cora V. Gay — Working for Coca-Cola Co., Sagamore.
Elizabeth Hammond — Working at Camp Edwards.
Claire L. Healy — Attending Massachusetts State College.
Claire Jackson — Attending Burdett College, Boston.
Marjorie A. Jenkins — Attending Framingham State Teachers College.
Florence M. Lewis — Attending Briarcliff Manor, New York.
Waldo B. Lumbert, Jr. — U. S. Navy Air Corps.
Donald R. Macdonald — U. S. Navy.
Jean Matheson — Mrs. Vernon McKenzie.
Christine C. Milliken — Attending Sargent School, Boston.
Robert Pederzani — U. S. Navy Air Corps.
Lois E. Querze — Attending Hyannis State Teachers College.
Kenneth R. Reed — U. S. Navy.
Ruth A. Smalley — Working at Camp Edwards.
Olga C. Tontini — Working in Sagamore Post Office.
Charles F. Tucey, Jr. — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Nancy C. Turner — Working in Buzzards Bay National Bank.
Frederick E. Ward — U. S. Army Air Corps.
Janet E. Wheeler — Working in Barnstable County Sanitorium.
Marjorie F. White — Working in Sandwich.
Kenneth L. Young — U. S. Navy.

EDITORIALS

Patriotism

Patriotism. This is a subject that people have a tendency to degrade by describing people whose so-called "patriotism" is only skin deep. It is a subject that is played up too much, for everyone is saying that he is doing this and that, or that everyone should do this and that because it is patriotic.

Patriotism. It's buying war bonds and stamps; it is making sacrifices willingly, no matter how large or how small; it's smiling when the tears are ready to fall; it's being uncomplaining in the face of trying incidents; it's being willing to be rationed on our luxuries or necessities; it's being cheerful and ready to help everyone; it's thinking of those who are dead and dying, and being silent when a word of rebuke is only too ready to spring from our lips; it's believing in our government, and seeing that something good will come of all their rules and regulations even when they seem impractical; it's helping to keep the morale up on the war front, the work front, the school front, and the home front.

Patriotism. It's all these things, and hundreds of other little things. It's a word with many meanings already, but every true American is adding his own definition to the ever increasing list.

Helen Murray, '43

That Old School Spirit

"Friendship Instead of Fear" might well be our school motto. The feeling of friendship creeps into even the darkest and most remote corners of Bourne High School. The teachers go seventy-five per cent of the way to meet the pupils on a perfect basis of understanding.

Every airplane needs a pilot who knows every part of it. This pilot must be progressive enough to profit by new ideas and inventions. He must have a balanced head, love in his heart for even the smallest part of his plane, and he must be able to take criticism. The ship would never be able to leave the ground if the pilot did not understand, help, and work along with the other members of the crew. Just such a man is our superintendent.

We are indeed fortunate to have such a wonderful staff of teachers. The standards to which they make us live will enable us to climb higher and to fit more easily into the positions of our choice.

In no other school of our size is there a wider variety of subjects. Music, art, and sports are so familiar to us that we forget that they are privileges.

In spite of our privileges, there is something lacking, not with the teachers or the superintendent but with us. We are slackening and forgetting to push forward toward our goals. Let us get busy, and put some new fire into that old Bourne High School spirit.

Catherine Handy, '44

Youth

Youth, the springtime of our existence, is oftentimes the most happy part of our life. But the years of our youth are also a time of preparation, a time of development mentally, morally, and physically for the more serious aspects of living. It must be understood that there is a vast difference between existing and living. If in our young days we have learned to live richly and successfully with others, we have gone far along the road to happiness.

Like nations, no individual is self sufficient; one cannot isolate oneself from society and expect to reap the rewards of gregarious living. Many a victory is based on knowledge achieved in our growing-up years. Wellington's statement explaining Waterloo is not amiss. Is it necessary to recall Lincoln before the fireplace, Edison as a newsboy, Franklin as a printer, to show that ideals, ideas, and virtues develop into character, philosophy, and ethics upon which is built the moral structure of a country.

Intentionally or otherwise, nations or men have chosen not to see; perhaps that is the reason for the state of the world today—and America is part of the world caught in the whirl of adversity out of which will come ultimate victory but not without bloodshed, bitterness, remorse, and many a heartache.

America does not propose to change either youth or America, but she does challenge all high school students to utilize to the utmost that which remains of their youth so that they may intelligently and unafraid take their places in the America of tomorrow, a better America because it is guided by those who know, by those who can see. With this in mind, as youth blends into manhood and womanhood, then to the autumn of our years—what joy there is in retrospect, what memories, what happiness, what a contribution to future America.

W. J. Stahura

Vocations

Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could tell when we enter school what vocation we want to aim for? It is a real tragedy not to know from the beginning of high school, at least. Many don't know what they want even when they graduate from college and then go tumbling around trying to fit in somewhere.

It is really necessary to have at least some inkling of what you want to do when you enter high school so that you won't make the mistake of taking all the wrong courses and subjects. Perhaps one of the most important reasons for it all is that parents do not bother with the oft repeated query, "What am I going to do?"

The problem might be altered for the better by placing more emphasis on vocational advising in the high schools. If the answer concerning future careers could only be found, it would enable young people to make the most of all their time.

Catherine Handy, '44

CLASS HISTORY

FIRST GRADE — 1932-1933

BUZZARDS BAY SCHOOL

On September 9, 1931, a small group of awed, frightened, yet excited little people entered the first grade. Miss Edna Rogers, a gentle, kindly lady, was our first teacher and soon had us feeling very experienced and worldly. She taught us our letters and numbers, a little reading, and how to know colors.

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Mrs. Grace Kendrick greeted the small fry on that stupendous September day. We were enchanted by her goldfish bowl and the sand table on which we later built Indian scenes. At first we were a little bit confused by all our teachers: Miss Bowman for music, Miss Handy for drawing, and Mr. Demers for exercises and games. Besides learning our letters, some reading, and writing, we put on little plays, among which was one in which the boys were farmers and the girls, milkmaids. Dorothy Dixon was in our class for two days, but because of her reading ability, was advanced to the second grade. Those were also the days when we had our teeth and fingernails checked.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Twenty-one little folks reported to Mrs. Theresa Pope, whose patience and helpfulness we'll always remember. She soon impressed upon us the need of keeping the playground in order, and proud little cleaner-uppers we were. In the course of our studies we learned to write our names, than which life could hold no greater thrill. Playing policeman with a signal post appropriately inscribed with "stop," "go," etc., was one of our favorite games, and "New Shoes, Old Shoes," our favorite song. Before the year was over, we all had our pictures taken.

SECOND GRADE — 1933-1934

BUZZARDS BAY SCHOOL

Experienced now in the ways of school, we returned to the little school, expecting the guidance of Miss Rogers. She, however, soon became very ill and later died. Too young to realize the tragedy, we were comforted by our new teacher, Mrs. Lura Crump, who taught us such complicated things as adding and subtracting. A minor tragedy that we could all appreciate, however, was Mary Masterson's generously and unknowingly passing on the measles to all of us. On one occasion only three of the twenty-three of us came to school. As spring came on, we were anxiously waiting "school-bus" days when we would be crossing the bridge to Bourne Grammar.

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

To Mrs. Mryta Chadwick now fell the task of guiding our inquisitive minds. She taught us much more about numbers, especially telling time. We built a store in order to learn making change. On one occasion, certain boys (and girls, too) were guilty of throwing modeling clay at the ceiling. It was fun because only sometimes it stuck! During part of the year our seats were arranged in fours facing each other. In March, the following members

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

of the class took part in a Dutch play: Dorothy Jackson, Virginia McComiskey, Muriel Hendrick, Marilyn Crump, John Cunningham, Jack Gardner, George Hammond, and Robert Dean. We also had an operetta in which everyone was dressed in Chinese costumes.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Miss Hazel Bradbury was our new teacher and extremely popular she was. She bought for our class a pet rabbit which we named Peter and some goldfish. We learned how to care for them. Then she had us make Mickey Mouse puppets. When we had learned to manipulate them, we put on a very impressive show for the first-graders. In our little store, which helped us with arithmetic, one day we "sold" some real cocoanuts. Another engrossing event was our "movies" about Little Black Sambo. Some of us made a trip to the Bourne High Cafeteria so that we could build a better play cafeteria in our classroom. Every noon we bought cardboard food representing a healthful meal.

THIRD GRADE — 1934-1935

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

We who had been at Bourne for the preceding two years could hardly wait to see our new classmates from Buzzards Bay. Among them were boys and girls who have become most prominent in our class. Miss Blanche Canham was our teacher until Christmas time when she left to be married. Several teachers followed, including Miss Ruth Dainty and Mrs. Horace Kimball. It was during this year that we were considered grown up enough to write with pen and ink. And multiplication tables! A Good Citizenship Club was formed in connection with the study of our home town, Bourne. In June all of us were excitedly taking part in a Field Day.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Although we approached third grade and multiplication tables with some trembling, Miss Abbie Steele soon restored our confidence. She promised each of us who had the tables learned by a certain day an ice cream cone, and most of us collected. To go with our study of Cape Cod, we had a sand table on which we made a relief map. In connection with our study of early America, we made a trip to the Aptuxet Trading Post. Most interesting to the bookworms was the library work we had once a week.

FOURTH GRADE — 1935-1936

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Besides Mrs. Breta Harris for our new teacher, we had a new vocal music teacher, Miss Pauline Newington. She immediately endeared herself to us by considering us capable of two-part music. Many of the girls played the part of bears in an operetta called "The Honey Bee." Something new in drawing, too. We were allowed to go out-of-doors to sketch the new bridge. Mr. Querze invited us to join the Junior Orchestra, a great opportunity and honor. In our own home room, we studied geography diligently and drew maps of the continents. We prepared plays for assembly and did a Major Bowes program. At Christmas time we studied the holiday customs of other peoples and made booklets on them. At graduation time many of us were presented with library certificates following our book reports. Add to all that, fractions and a little science and you will see that we were hardly idle. Ethel Parrott and June Rhodenhisser were new members of our class.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

One of the best-loved teachers of our whole school career, Miss Hoxie, helped us through our fourth year. Her unlimited patience helped us through such trying things as Roman numerals and long division. Shadowcraft, puppets, and posters made our study of other lands our most popular subject. We even built a model of a Viking ship. At Christmas time we showed our dramatic ability by a presentation of Dickens' *Christmas Carol* and in June many of us received our first reading certificates.

FIFTH GRADE — 1936-1937

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

We started out with Miss Ruth Sears, but because of her illness, we were taught most of the year by Mrs. Kimball. She took us to two dairy farms to watch the process of milking by electricity. Fractions and our first homework put the weight of responsibility upon us. The cranberry industry and all New England came in for their share of "boning". At Christmas time, under the direction of Miss Newington, we did the operetta *Scrooge and Marley*. Many of us played the part of sprites. And Dorothy Bassett had to have the largest seat in our room!

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Now we were supposed to be big boys and girls; we certainly felt that way. Miss Sanborn was our teacher and she always had a surprise for us, ranging from tests to genuine maple sugar from Vermont. She left us in the middle of the year, however, and Mrs. Russell finished out the year with us. We studied New England and made stand table displays appropriate for each month. Here, too, we first joined 4-H clubs, and learned cooking, sewing, woodworking, and leathercraft. Art Anderson went out for baseball and pitched in a number of games! During this year Mr. Wallace taught us penmanship.

SIXTH GRADE — 1937-1938

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Miss Grace Ellis, who told us Paul Bunyan yarns and taught us to play the harmonica, was our leader in the sixth grade. Mr. Smith taught us arithmetic on Fridays. How well we remember that home room with Athens, Ethel, Mary and Bertha adorning the four corners. Mr. Demers had left us and Mr. Campbell taught us physical education. Basketball and softball at last! We did an assembly in which we represented famous inventors such as Bell, Edison, and Morse. At graduation time, we were allowed to sing in the chorus.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Mr. Gibbs, affectionately known as Major Hoople because he entertained us with tall stories, was our first man teacher. It was our first year, too, for changing rooms and teachers for various classes. By this time we were beginning to misbehave quite frequently; so Mr. Gibbs started his Guest List of students who were to stay after school, and many a weary Friday afternoon we spent. Isn't that so, Red?

SEVENTH GRADE — 1938-1939

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

That never-to-be-forgotten disaster, the hurricane, took place a few days after Miss Magnusson had welcomed us to the seventh grade. It was during this year that we had two practice-teachers, Mr. Koskella and Miss Roberti.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

Many of us made frequent and extended visits to the cloak-room for whispering. Manual training and sewing were added to our course of studies and finally we were grown up enough to have important roles in *Jack and the Beanstalk*, as well as a pageant on Betsy Ross. In history, we made notebooks. Important to a part of the class, Betty Fontes joined us—the foursome became a fivesome. Some of us were plugging away in earnest, thinking of high school.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Chiefly memorable in this year were our model ship with book covers for sails and book characters for passengers and the new auditorium. Book-reading and the library were emphasized and 25-book-certificates became the order of the day. We could hardly wait for the day when we would be headmen of the school. Mr. Wallace certainly instilled in us the desire to read books.

EIGHTH GRADE — 1939-1940

BOURNE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

In spite of a tendency, to know-it-all, we studied hard under Mr. Smith, to make sure this would be our last year in Bourne Grammar. Then, too, we had tremendous responsibilities. Class officers, class pins, class colors, and graduation! After prolonged consideration we chose Robert Dean, president; Ethel Parrott, vice-president; Marilyn Crump, secretary; and Hollis Phinney, treasurer. Following rather violent discussions, our class colors became maroon and gold and our pin a heart-shaped affair with guard and chain. Our graduation program, called *Progress in America*, depicted through song, dance, and speech, what happened in each decade. It certainly was fun to be excused from classes to practise marching. Our frequent candy and cake sales and the "Bourne News Flash" made it possible for us to present a sundial to the school as a parting gift. The most important member of our graduating class was Mr. Smith, who retired from teaching. Mr. Wallace had come to us in the middle of the year when he changed places with Miss Magnusson.

SAGAMORE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Mr. Young, the principal, guided us to the completion of our grammar school days. Never had we been so busy. Class officers were elected to help direct the proceedings for the year. They were: President, William Hart; Vice-president, Olga Marchisio; Secretary, Florence Forlivesi; and Treasurer, Arthur Anderson. We ran a Hallowe'en party for Grades 5, 6, and 7, with prizes for the best costumes. Later, under the direction of Miss Magnusson, we presented "Little Women," which is undoubtedly our greatest triumph to date. All these by way of making money. Then we put on a public baked-bean supper. The girls waited on tables and the boys enjoyed (?) washing dishes and cleaning up. Then having collected a goodly sum, we bought class pins, and joy of joys! went to Boston on a class trip. We visited Bunker Hill and the Harvard Museum. Our graduation exercises were on American history. We gave up our right to lord over our youngsters willingly, for all the thrills of high school awaited us.

BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

FRESHMAN YEAR — 1940-1941

The combined forces of Bourne and Sagamore Grammar Schools made quite a sizable group. We descended upon Mr. Campbell in room 24, and it would have been hard to say which of us were greenest and most awed. However, in no time we knew the building, the first names of the teachers, most of our schoolmates, and which classes to avoid (that is, if allowed).

Our officers were: President, Robert Dean; Vice-president, George Hammond; Secretary-treasurer, Catherine Handy; and Student Council member, Athena Karalekas.

The most important event of the year was the Hallowe'en Party — Freshman Initiation, to us.

SOPHOMORE YEAR — 1941-1942

In September, 1941, we moved across the hall to room 21, presided over by a new teacher, Miss Tuomi. Now it was our duty and pleasure to give fatherly and motherly advice and admonition to the contents of room 24. The initiation was conducted solely for their good.

The officers elected for the year were: Sumner Small, President; Charles Forbush, Vice-president; Clara Cecchi, Secretary-treasurer; and Arthur Anderson, Student Council member.

Among the activities for the year was the beginning of War Stamps and Bond sales with Martha Gay as the class treasurer, the radio plays conducted by the Dramatic Club, the quiz programs, and selection of class rings.

JUNIOR YEAR — 1942-1943

Now on the second floor with the Seniors, we have certainly attained an exalted position. Again we have a new home-room teacher, Miss Kelleher.

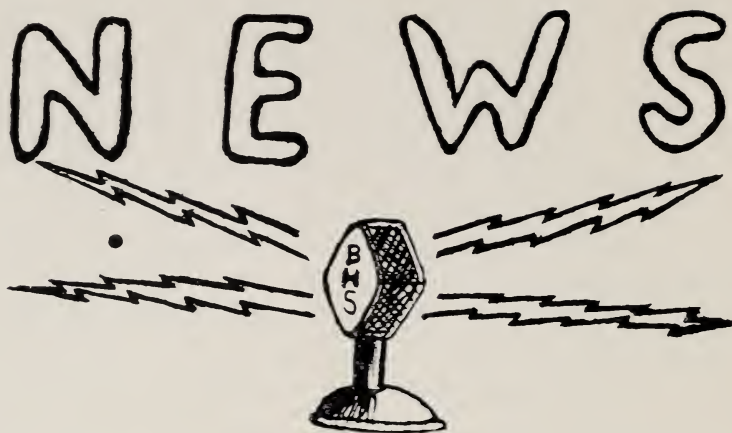
Our time has been occupied by an attempt to put on a dance, to produce an issue of *Canal Currents*, and to bring the Junior Prom into actuality. The latter two are now progressing well, and all of us, including our advisers, feel much encouraged.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The staff of *Canal Currents* wishes to express its appreciation of Miss Kelleher's aid in producing this magazine.

The entire Junior class thanks Miss Tuomi for her most helpful supervision of this production.

To our advertisers, whose generous aid made our magazine a possibility, we express our sincere gratitude, and hope that they will understand and forgive the delay.



School News

On September 9, 1942, three previous classes plus a class of sixty-three "green" Freshmen, making a total of almost two hundred, gathered at Bourne High School to start a new year. This year we, the former Sophomore Class, had become upper-classmen, residing on the top floor.

This year we have three new members on our faculty: Miss Elizabeth Kelleher, Miss Eleanor Hatch, and Mr. Joseph White. Miss Kelleher replaces Miss Ruth Marr in commercial subjects. Miss Hatch teaches French and Latin, replacing Miss Sylvia Boyd. Mr. White is teaching English I and II, ancient and European history in place of Mr. Alfred Trask. Spanish which was added to the curriculum last year, is being taught by Miss Tuomi.

The Athletic Association was organized on September 16, 1942. This year the membership improved considerably. The Sophomores, with 94 per cent, had the largest percentage. The other percentages were as follows: Freshmen 74 per cent, Juniors 72 per cent, and Seniors 88 per cent. The officers chosen were: John Jenkins, President, and Ruth Taylor, Secretary-Treasurer.

Another addition this year is a class to train the boys how to cook, conducted by Miss Martin.

By the end of September, the class officers had been elected. They are as follows: the Senior class, Richard Eldridge, President; Bernard Aylmer, Vice-president; Helen Murray, Secretary; Margaret Boffetti, Treasurer; and Lucien Bachand, Student Council Member.

The Junior class chose Charles Byron, President; Athena Karalekas, Vice-president; Clara Cecchi, Secretary and Treasurer; and David Norris, for Student Council.

The Sophomore class elected William Parady, President for a second term; Malcolm Coady, Vice-president; Marilyn Wing, Secretary and Treasurer; and Barbé Putney, Student Council Member.

The Freshman officers are: Roger Whittier, President; Ann McCraw, Vice-president; Titika Thmalis, Secretary; Dorothy Tripp, Treasurer; and John Dixon, Student Council Member.

The sale of War Savings Stamps and Bonds was reopened with Miss Martha Tuomi in charge. Lucius Mendes is the Senior Treasurer in this field; Martha Gay, Junior; Virginia Snow, Sophomore; and Thelma Rowe, Freshman.

A pep rally was held on October 2, for the football game with Provincetown, introducing the cheerleaders who are Nellie Thamalis, Bertha Johnson, Athena Karalekas, Ethel Parrott, and Ruth Taylor. On October 3, 1942, a football hop sponsored by the Seniors took place.

Novelty pencils marked with the football schedule were the project to aid the treasury of the A.A. during October.

Miss Martin's Home Arts classes were entertained by Miss Kit Lee Singleton of the fourth grade of Bourne Grammar School. She gave a talk on the process of pressing oil from cotton seeds as well as the separating of the lint from which cotton cloth is made from the seeds. Kit had an exhibit to show the girls which came from Texas, her home state.

Del Obert of the Crowell-Collier Publishing Company made his annual visit to the school to urge the student body to exceed their mark in the magazine subscription drive for the benefit of the A.A. Last year's mark, which was \$87.50, was passed this year with a total of \$128.73 profit. Captains chosen to lead the various classes were: Freshmen, Roger Whittier; Sophomores, Chris Byron; Juniors, Anna Gibbs; and John Jenkins, Seniors. Alice Perry served as the treasurer for the entire drive. Each day the class that brought in most subscriptions received a box of candy. The Freshmen were the champions in this drive.

On October 23, 1942 a pep meeting was held preceding the Falmouth game. The meeting was conducted by Mr. Walter Stahura with Miss Hatch and Mr. White as speakers.

Acting as masters of ceremonies, Bill Parady and Chris Byron presided over the rites and festivities of the Freshman Reception-Initiation held from 7 P.M. to midnight on October 31. The Freshmen were all properly initiated, including Miss Hatch and Miss Kelleher, and they were all very good sports. Following the initiation there was dancing to the music of Bob Peebles' Orchestra. Refreshments were supplied by the Bourne Police Department.

November 26, 1942 ended the football season with a game at Wareham. Unfortunately, we lost.

Our hats are off to Victor Crump who made Center and Theodore Wing, Right Guard on the All-Cape Football Team. "Nice going, boys!" On the second team were Bill Parady, Left End and Don Cunningham, Fullback. Those receiving Honorable Mention were Jack Thom and Deane Boyden, Tackles; Edward Ellis, Guard; and Richard Eldridge and Clayson Tacy, Backs.

On December 4, 1942, the Seniors presented the Play "Tons of Money" which was a great success.

In an assembly our Orchestra Supervisor, Adolpho Querzé, introduced Mr. Geoffrey O'Hara, composer of the well-known song of World War I, "K-K-K-Katy". He composed a waltz with three notes suggested by the audience.

A Christmas Carol Concert under the direction of Miss Virginia Clark was scheduled at Bourne. Tuesday, December 22, but because of the frozen pipes in Bourne High School, the school closed and all activities were canceled.

Because of the gas rationing, students have walked from different parts of the town to see Bourne play basketball, and small wonder! We have the best team on the Cape.

On February 5, 1942, the Freshmen sponsored a party for the aid of Infantile Paralysis Fund. An amateur hour took place first, with Joe Oliva and Richard Vigliano winning the greatest approval of the audience. Five dollars went to the pair as first prize. A second prize of two dollars was given to Ellie Thamalis for a vocal selection, and a one-dollar prize to Clifford Pernam for a trumpet solo. All prizes were in Defense Stamps. There were others who participated on the program. The entertainment concluded by playing games and square dancing under the direction of Coach Knute Anderson. Miss Martin's vocational classes served the refreshments.

On February 12, 1943 an assembly was held in remembrance of Abraham Lincoln. An address was given by Captain Goldman Drury, a chaplain at Camp Edwards. After Captain Drury's address, Miss Virginia Clark, vocal music supervisor sang Kipling's "Recessional" and "There Are Such Things."

Our tremendous success at basketball is being written up elsewhere, and so we go to press.

Marilyn Crump, '44

War Stamps and Bonds

The students and faculty of Bourne High School are doing their part in the war effort. During the period from January 27 to June 16, 1942, they purchased stamps and bonds amounting to \$1,169.50 and from September 15, 1942 to April 13, 1943, they purchased \$2,012.30 worth.

CLASS STANDINGS

September, 1942 to April, 1943

Sophomores	\$647.10
Juniors	381.50
Freshmen	334.75
Seniors	330.20

The faculty are counted in with the students for any contributions other than bonds. At present we are trying to get new contributions amounting to \$900, the price of a Jeep.

Bourne Pledges War Bond Aid

On May 8, monthly pledges amounting to \$1,288.85 were reported in the Town of Bourne in the War Savings Drive. Buzzards Bay headed the individual villages with returns of \$408.50.

High School students who conducted the campaign, under the direction of Miss Martha Tuomi of the faculty, included as captains Virginia Snow and Marie Cristofori in Buzzards Bay; Catherine Handy, Cataumet; Martha Gay and Nathalie Thamalis, Sagamore; Marilyn Crump, Monument Beach, Josephine Dean, Pocasset; Laurence Thompson, Gray Gables; Barbara Harrison, Bourne; and Arthur Anderson, Bournedale.

This drive was one of the first attempts to make people war savings conscious. Since then, the above totals have been doubled many times.

The Shawme Orchestra

Because of the transportation problem, the Shawme Orchestra hasn't accomplished very much this year—although we did start out in October as usual. It took a few weeks to get down to business and accustomed to our new music and by that time it was November. So we began to practice with a goal in mind at last—the Senior play. The night of the Senior play—December 5—was the first and last time the orchestra has played this year!

It was during the months of January, February, and March that the orchestra had no rehearsals at all. But on April 6, we met once more in the Bourne High gym for another try at it. This time our goal is to play at graduation. We have started with more new music—mostly marches; so we intend to spend our time from now until graduation, practicing these and a few selections from our other music. The following are some of the pieces:

"The Marines' Hymn"

"Anchors Aweigh"

"Victory"

"True To Our Flag"

"Return to the Colors"

"Scarlet and Grey"

"American Volunteers"

"Spirit of America"

"March of Progress"

"Emperor Waltz"

"Piano Concerto No. 1"

The Shawme Orchestra now consists of not only Bourne and Sandwich High School students, but also Bourne and Sagamore Grammar School pupils. At present we have about twenty members in the orchestra. Those students of Bourne High who take part in the orchestra include: Dorothy Dixon, Bob Peebles, Bob Dean, Cliff Perham, Phyllis Harrison, Thelma Rowe, and Barbara Harrison.

Model Airplane Building

Last May the U. S. Navy requested that our school participate in the nation-wide model-building activities in order to supply the Navy with models for identification practice. We students were enthusiastic about the plan not only because we were able to stay out of less interesting classes occasionally but also because we could do our part to help the cause. Under the direction of Mr. Rich, the program got under way and after about a week of hard work, models began to roll off the assembly line faster and faster every day. Our quota was fifty different types of planes, but we made two or three of almost every type so that we really had sixty or seventy models altogether.

Not only did the pupils and teachers build models but outsiders did as well. Mr. Brownson of Monument Beach did an especially fine job on a model he was asked to make. He even made a pedestal for it to stand on. Mr. Allan Bourne also did a fine job.

On the day before inspection, the models were checked over for every minute detail. Mr. Rich and some of the boys worked until after midnight to get them into the best possible shape. Three Army officers inspected the models and approved every one. Mr. Rich was congratulated on the fine job he had done and then the models were packed in large boxes and shipped to the Navy Department.

Certificates of accomplishment were given at assembly to those boys who had worked on the models.

The Spring Concert

The annual spring concert given by Mr. Querzé and Miss Newington (now Mrs. Radford) was to be canceled because of the gasoline rationing but was brought back by popular demand and was given on June 15 instead of May 19, for which it had been scheduled.

The Bourne and Sagamore Grammar Schools took part in the concert. The first part of the program was devoted to them and the latter to the High School Chorus and Shawme Orchestra.

First the Junior Orchestra played a medley of numbers. They were followed by a double quartet from grade five of the Bourne Grammar School which sang three songs. One was called "Swaying Beneath the Mangoes", a Mexican number in which the verse was sung by Helen Harrison. Then came a quartet of boys from Sagamore singing the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" and "My Old Kentucky Home". The mixed chorus from the Bourne Grammar School, which is composed of the seventh and eighth grades, sang "Song of Hope", "The Penniless Suitor", and "Bendemeer's Stream", the last of which they sang exceptionally well. The next group sang a medley of marches assisted by the Junior Orchestra and the Bourne and Sagamore flute section.

The High School Chorus, which was composed of 110 voices, was in especially good voice that night and gave a delightful performance of "Genevieve", and "Believe Me", followed by "Anchors Aweigh" and "Stars and Stripes Forever", accompanied by the Shawme Orchestra. The Orchestra then gave a commendable performance of "The Grand American Fantasia" and the well-known "Bohemian Girl Overture". Then came the climax of the concert. The girls' chorus sang with the orchestra an adaptation of Rubenstein's "Kamnenor Ostrow" by Caultet, called "Voice of Freedom". They executed it excellently and won much applause and praise both for themselves and Miss Newington, their director. Every eye in the chorus was on the leader, no cues were missed, the orchestra was just right, and lastly the girls were in good voice. It was an almost faultless performance and a great credit to the school.

The Boys' Cooking Class

The boys' cooking class meets every Monday and Thursday during special periods. There is a total of sixteen boys in each class. We have progressed rapidly since the beginning of school last September. We started out with simple dishes, such as breakfast, main luncheon dishes, and desserts. There have not been so many failures in our finished products as we expected. We were quite awkward our first day when we tried to light the electric stove with a match and used baking powder for soda. With the expert guidance of Miss Martin, our teacher, we were soon making dishes fit for a king.

We had to cut down on some foods after rationing went into effect, and are now trying to make dishes that are not rationed. We disapprove heartily because that lets out candies and pastries. The biggest hits in our classes have been kiss pudding, fudge, and George Washington Cake—we all have a sweet tooth. The aim of this course is to make future chefs for the armed services, or possibly competent husbands.

Graduation

Last June 24, 1942, at eight o'clock the Class of '42 was graduated. These young men and women were leaving forever. Were they ready for the responsibility which lay ahead of them, especially at that crucial time?

"Is youth ready for the crisis?" That was the theme of Lt. Carl Knudson's address Commencement night. "From now on, 100 centuries will look down upon you, for what you do within the next ten years will change the entire world. Life is a question of timing and values." Lieutenant Knudson also stressed the importance of religion.

Commencement night began with the orchestra playing two compositions, followed by the elegant strains of Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance." This brought the Class of '42 marching onto the stage, marshaled by Robert Peebles and Deane Boyden. Rev. Ralph F. Seaver gave an invocation followed by the Lord's Prayer.

The Welcome was given by Cora Virginia Gay. Next came "Anchors Aweigh," and the stirring "Stars and Stripes," sung by the mixed chorus and accompanied by the Shawme Orchestra.

Then Lieutenant Knudson gave his address. Lois Querzé played a concerto by Weber with Dorothy Dixon as accompanist. Then came Claire Healy's deliverance of the Valedictory.

The presentation of scholarships and prizes was done by Mr. Coady. To Claire Healy went the honor of the \$250 Bourne Community Scholarship.

Charles Anderson and Claire Healy received the Alumni awards of ten dollars given by the Bourne Alumni Association for the outstanding boy and girl in the class, and five dollars was presented to Waldo Lumbert for being the outstanding boy in the Manual Training Department.

The D. A. R. best citizenship certificate went to Miss Healy and the S. A. R. certificate to Kenneth Young. Marjorie Jenkins won the Household Department Award and five dollars went to Wallace Blackwell as the outstanding chemist.

Certificates of recognition were also given to the boys who worked on the model plane project. They were: Waldo Lumbert, James Andrews, Emery Chase, Kenneth Compton, Raymond Gagner, Wallace Blackwell, and Leonard Burgess.

Special commendation was accorded Muriel Berry for not having been absent or tardy in her high school career.

Allison E. Cook conducted the presentation of the diplomas, and the girls' chorus sang "The Glow Worm," "The Rosary," and "Voice of Freedom," accompanied by the Shawme Orchestra.

Then the Class Ode, composed by Jean Matheson, was sung by the newly-graduated class of Bourne High, and the Benediction by Rev. Ralph F. Seaver Jr., followed by the Recessional, ended the ceremony.

Senior Class Trip

Things that the Class of '43 will long remember about its trip to Boston on Wednesday, March 17, to Sunday, March 21, 1943: Rainy weather . . . the terrible, stunned feeling of incredulity when we lost the semi-finals by that single point . . . the soothing balm for our sore, deflated egos, in the shape of

the Navy Air Force award for the team's display of mental alertness, good sportsmanship, etc. . . . Beatrice Kay, Vaughn Monroe, Bob Allan, and various other stage shows (ahem) . . . Bunny Aylmer refusing to unlock the hotel room door for the policeman, whom he thought to be Dick and Nelly, saying, "If you won't talk, you won't get in!" . . . what was a policeman doing there anyway? . . . the Warren Museum, with its pickled legs and babies, life-like wax models and broken bones . . . shopping trips . . . informal room gatherings . . . the Sunday night ice hockey game . . . the crowd of us which usually packed the buses and subways . . . the poor people who, caught in that crowd, were forced to board subways and buses which they had no intention of boarding . . . lack of funds . . . The boys at the Essex getting the bell boy to wake Joe Oliva at 4 A. M. . . . and a wonderful time!!!!

Junior Prom

On June 9, 1942, the Class of "43" held the annual Junior Prom at the Bourne High School Auditorium. The committee consisting of Bob Peebles, Deane Boyden, "Auggie" Cristofori, Helen Murray, Dorothy Dixon, and Margaret Boffetti decorated the hall and made arrangements for the event. The hall was decorated in a musical fashion, with instruments, musical notes, and red and blue lights.

The chaperons' corner was a garden scene covered with red and blue awning. As each couple came in, they were taken to this corner by the two ushers, Deane Boyden and Bob Peebles, to be presented to the chaperons who were as follows: Superintendent and Mrs. James F. Peebles, Principal and Mrs. Kempton J. Coady, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Eldridge, and Mr. and Mrs. John Murray.

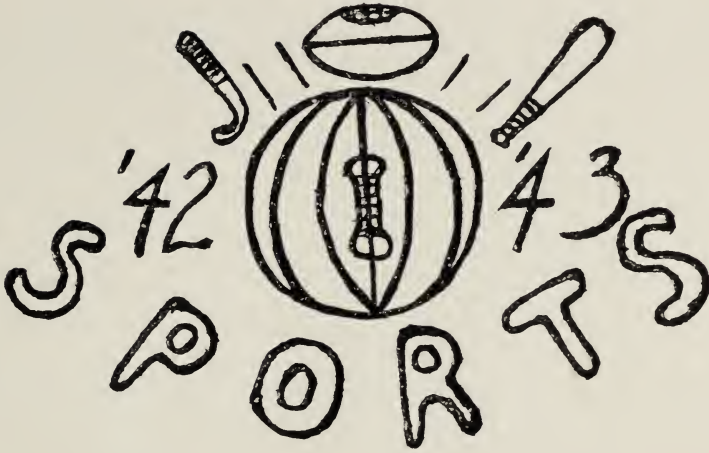
Dancing started to the sweet but "hot" music of the one and only "Duke" Oliver. The Grand March, led by Robert Peebles, president of the class, and Miss Lois Quercé, was held just before intermission, when refreshments were served in the cafeteria. Dancing ended at one o'clock.

In spite of the gasoline shortage, the Prom was considered one of the best ever held in Bourne High School.

The Aeronautics Class

About thirty air-minded boys signed up in Mr. Stahura's newly-formed Aeronautics Class in September and started the job of learning all the technical points of flying.

This will take the place of the pre-flight course given Army and Navy flyers. Along with the physical training program, it will save the government about six months of the usual training period given to Air Cadets. The course also helps to change the ambition of many boys to become pilots, as most of them do at first, to that of becoming the highly technical navigators and bombardiers. At least five members of the Aeronautics class are signed-up in the Air forces and others are preparing to take the exams. This class is another shining example of our school's desire to co-operate in every way with our nation's war effort. We all hope that the course will be continued in the years after the war.



1942 — 1943 Basketball

Bourne High climaxed a highly successful season with a defeat at the hands of Rockland, 25-26. It was the first time Bourne has played in the M.I.T. Tournament. Only two defeats marred a clean slate, these two at the hands of Middleboro and Rockland. Each of these contests was decided by only one point. Despite these defeats, Bourne came out Cape Champs.

TECH TOURNAMENT LINE-UP

Peebles	forward	Bachand	guard
Jenkins	forward	Jensen	forward
Crump	center	Tucy	center
Eldridge	guard	Silva	guard

Coach Knute Andersson played a very important part in this season's success in the way he molded the team to work as one. Unlike other Cape teams there are no individual stars. Probably this oneness is one of the big reasons the team has been so successful this winter.

To many Cape fans Jenkins and Peebles were known as "the scoring twins." The number of points amassed by these two is evidence enough. Before the Tech Tourney the twins ranked thus:

Jenkins — 163 in 19 games

Peebles — 156 in 19 games

At center Vic Crump scored 68 points in 19 games. A good man under the basket because of his height, Crump took many rebounds off the boards and turned them into scoring plays.

Eldridge at one guard post proved very valuable. A sharpshooter, "Ricky" sank many from the quarter line and farther back. Lucien Bachand at the other guard post proved valuable at taking rebounds and setting up scoring plays for Jenkins and Peebles. He was spectacular for his jumping ability.

Bud Tucy, Dudley Jensen and Kendall Silva conclude this winning team with their outstanding performance this season.



SECOND TEAM

T. Gagnon	forward	M. Coady	center
L. Perry	forward	P. Gagnon	forward
G. McGovern	forward	R. Federici	guard
D. Kelly	forward	W. Parady	guard

You will notice that the entire first team will leave us by June. The above boys, who already show promise, have a tough assignment in living up to this year's record.

The M. I. T. Tournament

After enjoying one of the best seasons in the history of Bourne High, the Bourne Basketball Team was invited to compete in the annual M. I. T. Tournament held in Cousens Gymnasium, Medford.

During the regular season Bourne had won nineteen games and lost one. The team participated in light workouts before the opening day of the tournament.

On March 17, the team left Bourne about 9 A. M. for Boston. We had lunch at 11 A. M. in Cambridge. Then we went to Cousens Gym, one of the finest in the country, to try out the baskets and floor. After a twenty-minute rest, the team made its entrance on the floor.

At 2:30 P. M., Bourne squared off against Winchester, a team representing a town of 15,000 people, and boasting of a record of eleven wins and four defeats. Bourne came out of this game winning 45 to 22, the score by periods being 11-6, 20-17, 31-21, and 45-22, Bourne leading all the way. The school and townspeople turned out in large numbers, giving Bourne the best representation of any school that day.

On Friday, March 19, Bourne went down to defeat against a clever Rockland team, 26-25, in a game that was very hard to take. The team tried its best but could not score against Rockland as they had against Winchester. There were so many "ifs" to the game that it will take quite a while to forget it. Bourne was even better represented in the cheering section than in Wednesday's game.

However, the team went to the finals Saturday. After the final game, we were elated to find that we had been awarded the Navy trophy. This trophy, signifying the team showing the best teamwork, sportsmanship, mental alertness, and competitive spirit, means a great achievement. In many ways it is a greater award than winning the championship, and the team is very happy and proud to have won it.

SEASON SCHEDULE AND RECORD 1942-1943

Opponent	Date	Where Played	Home Team	Opponent
Coast Guard	1/13	Bourne	40	25
Sandwich H. S.	1/15	Bourne	29	11
Fairhaven H. S.	1/21	Bourne	46	17
Sagamore Coca-Cola	1/26	Bourne	31	25
Sandwich H. S.	1/29	Sandwich	23	8
36th Medical	2/2	Bourne	31	30
Barnstable H. S.	2/5	Barnstable	27	19
Sandwich H. S.	2/9	Bourne	22	14
Middleboro H. S.	2/12	Middleboro	26	27
Fairhaven H. S.	2/16	Fairhaven	50	28
Barnstable H. S.	2/19	Bourne	28	19
Tabor Academy	2/23	Marion	25	24
Yarmouth High	2/26	Bourne	42	24
Tabor Academy	3/2	Bourne	32	19
Orleans High	3/5	Bourne	25	18
Sandwich H. S.	3/9	Sandwich	40	10
Yarmouth High	3/12	Yarmouth	56	30
Winchester	3/17	Medford	43	22
Rockland	3/19	Medford	25	26

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
OFFICERS

President John Jenkins

Vice-president Edward Ellis
(now in the Navy)

Secretary-Treasurer Ruth Taylor



Football

FIRST TEAM

Centers — Crump, Federeci

Guards — Ellis, Wing

Ends — Parady, Jenkins

Tackles — Thom, Boyden

Backs — C. Tacy, D. Cunningham, Eldridge, Lindquist, J. Cunningham,
MacCombie, Bachand

GAME SCHEDULE

Provincetown — Bourne* 7-0

Hanover* — Bourne 6-0

Nantucket — Bourne* 9-0

Falmouth — Bourne 0-0

Yarmouth — Bourne* 35-0

Wareham* — Bourne 13-6

Yarmouth — Bourne 33-6

* Played away from home

The Bourne line was very strong, being scored on for only four touchdowns all season. Crump was the bulwark of the line, playing a strong defensive as well as offensive game. Crump also stood out as diagnosing enemy plays and stopping them.

The ends were Parady and Jenkins. These two were a tough pair to get around, both of them playing a good clean game. Long gains were made on passes to these two.

The guards, Ellis and Wing, were also hard to move. Ellis shone brightly on the defensive; not many plays got through him. Wing also stopped plenty of enemy plays this fall.

The tackles were Thom and Boyden. These boys bolstered the line in weight and fight. Thom's educated toe accounted for extra points by place-kicking. Wing, despite injuries, played to perfection all fall. We feel that this line was about the best found on the Cape.

The backfield boasted three stars: C. Tacy, D. Cunningham, and Eldridge. The trio connected for a large number of touchdowns. Tacy accounted for yardage in line bucks while Eldridge and Cunningham ran the ends and off-tackle plays. Through graduation, all but three of this team will be gone, but we shall not forget them.

Other boys who have seen service this fall and who will help next year's prospects are: Guards — Dean, Dixon; Ends — Coady, Cardoza; and Backs — Putney and Kenison.

Baseball

Our baseball team did not have the best of luck last year. At the first practice hardly enough for one team turned out. We finally struggled out on the field to play our first game with nine men in the game and about three subs on the bench. We lost almost every game. Our best player was John Jenkins who played about every position on the team and played it well. We hope to have better luck with our ball club this year and make up for those lost games last year.

The Bourne lineup was as follows:

Name	Position	Bat. Av.	SCHEDULE
Ferrari	3rd B.	.296	
Jenkins	S. S.	.333	Bourne at Sandwich: lost 3-6
Bachand	2nd B.	.273	Bourne at Falmouth: lost 6-1
Pederzani	R. F.	.212	Yarmouth at Bourne: won 9-6
Milliken	L. F.	.300	Falmouth at Bourne: lost 9-3
Gagnon	C. F.	.000	Wareham at Bourne: lost 6-3
Andrews	1st B.	.333	Sandwich at Bourne: won 21-7
Cunningham	P.	.372	
Jensen	C. F.	.083	

Field Hockey

Because of war conditions, the girls' hockey squad was unable to schedule many games.

Yarmouth at Yarmouth was our first game and in spite of the girls' trying hard, we lost 2-0. However, the Bourne seconds came through, 2-0.

Next the girls traveled to Plymouth and again were unsuccessful. After a 3-0 defeat, refreshments were served by the Plymouth squad. The second team again did the trick, taking the Plymouth girls.

When Yarmouth played a return game at Bourne, the Bourne girls were the victors, 1-0.

The football squad offered us opposition in an exhibition game. Although the boys were greatly favored, the girls put up a tough battle and were taken only by a 1-0 score.

Our thanks to Miss Martin and Miss Hatch for their time and patience and also to those plugging Freshmen who supplied us with a powerful second team.

LINE-UP

Right Wing	Left Inner	Left Half Back
Bertha Johnson	Athena Karalekas	Natalie Pope
Frances Berry	Martha Sanford	Titika Thamalis
Right Inner	Eleanor Fernandes	Right Full Back
Olga Marchisio	Center	Ethel Parrott
Jean Grant	Dorothy Dixon	Patricia Haslam
Center Half Back	Marcia Davis	Left Full Back
Betty Fontes	Sylvia Cubellis	Helen Murray
Thelma Rowe	Right Half Back	Phyllis Harrison
Left Wing	Nellie Thamalis	Goalie
Martha Gay	Alba Marchisio	Janice Ellis
Vivian Trench	Helen Wing	Peggy Aylmer
(The first name of each group indicates a first-team member.)		



CHEER LEADERS

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY TEAM



Freshman Class

On September 7, about sixty happy and bewildered youngsters entered Bourne High. For the first two weeks their bright shiny faces might be seen anywhere from the attic to the basement. These were the Freshmen! The first days passed by quickly because we had many new classmates to meet.

Soon class elections came and of course the Freshmen caught the excitement. Naturally, one main quality in a president is good looks, which might explain why Roger Whittier was elected. I imagine the boys felt that they lacked a representative; Ann McCraw (better known as "Sugar") saved the situation by becoming vice-president. Titika Thamalis won the honor of writing our Freshman history. (Perhaps Ann needed a companion.) As long as the girls were proving fine representatives, we thought one more would be appreciated, (by Roger); so, Dorothy Tripp was chosen to be our financial caretaker. As yet, her duties have been few and far between, but we are sure that a finer treasurer could not be found. At last another man was elected! Able-bodied John Dixon was chosen to uphold our rights as a member of the Student Council.

A certain fear crept over all of us as we thought of the Initiation Party and what might happen there. The boys wore shirts inside out and buttoned down the back, short pants, a silk stocking on their heads and smears of lipstick on their faces. (Was that last item so unusual?) The girls were clothed in slacks and sweaters, a silk stocking, and a bright red ribbon on the wrist. As you all know, we performed willingly and well and richly deserved the buckets of cider we all consumed.

Later, we were such good pupils during our English class that Mr. White decided we could employ our time in planning a comedy skit. The cast toiled and toiled. It was a striking performance, the only drawback being that the

stars were hidden behind the curtain. (The audience don't know how lucky they were.) It was liked well enough by members of the school to want another performance if we promised to show our beaming faces.

As time went on, the Freshmen spruced up, overcame their bashfulness, and were as energetic as any other scholars. It was then that they decided to throw a party. The weather had it in for them. For three weeks the party was postponed because of snowstorms. The purpose of the party was to become acquainted with our fellow schoolmates. The home economics girls were said to have made the refreshments under the able supervision of Miss Martin, but we think likely they were made by Miss Martin under the supervision of the girls. It's all right, though; we appreciated the sandwiches and punch no matter who made them. The party was considered a success and I guess everyone had a good time as there were no casualties, and even if there had been, it would have been worth it as the proceeds went to the Infantile Paralysis Fund.

Now we are beginning to look forward to our Sophomore days (or is it daze?) We hope to maintain our large enrollment and although we shall hate to leave Mr. Campbell, a change in rooms will be interesting.

Don'ts For Undergraduates

1. At the lunch counter, don't expect tuna in a tuna sandwich.
2. If the school clock says you have plenty of time to get to school, don't stop hurrying—better advice is to run.
3. Little freshmen, because there are three more years to all high school courses, don't think that is all it always takes.
4. On rainy mornings, don't listen for one-session bells; they are a thing of the past.
5. Don't try to fool some of the teachers all of the time, or all the teachers some of the time, for you can't fool any of the teachers any of the time.
6. Boys, don't think you can get A by knocking the algebra book over the fence with a baseball bat.



We, The Sophomores, Speak . . .

Coming back to school was a happy occasion(?) We met old friends and noticed two new girls in whom the boys were interested.

Officers were elected at once. Chosen to lead us were President William Parady; Vice-president Malcolm Coady, Secretary and Treasurer, Marilyn Wing, and Student Council member Barbe Putney.

The Freshman Initiation, with which we had threatened the Freshmen, was successful, the Frosh concluding it wasn't so bad after all.

Settling down was hard but it was done. Classes competed in buying War Bonds and Stamps. Our class immediately took the lead and left all other classes in the dust.

Then it happened. The two new girls left us. However, the efficient Student Council quickly covered the emergency by supplying handkerchiefs to all the boys.

Then came winter. Oh, the coldness of it. Words froze in the air as our Sophomore mechanics went to work on the radiators, to everyone's discomfort and Miss Tuomi's disgust. Apart from the coldness, the winter was uneventful except that our English class put on a mock trial. It was a scene in the Barnstable County Court House and it had the crowd in the aisles (demanding their money back). It was, seriously, a great success.

English, however wasn't the only popular class. The boys unanimously chose the French class the most popular. Some even plan to take three years of French.

In the Athletic Association drive, we were again tops. Consequently we all enjoyed a free movie — too bad there aren't more free passes, eh, boys?

All in all, the year has been most successful and we hope to continue in the same manner.



SENIOR CLASS

FIRST ROW, Left to Right: Jack Weeks, Lucius Mendes, Gloria Holt, Ruth Taylor, Helen Murray, Nathalie Thamalis, Dudley Jensen, Richard Calder.

SECOND ROW: Elaine Anderson, Odile Robinson, Alice Perry, Louise Cubellis, Margaret Boffetti, Dorothy Dixon.

THIRD ROW: Herbert Holman, Robert Lindquist, Robert Peebles, Victor Crump, Kendall Silva.

FOURTH ROW: Bernard Alymer, Richard Eldridge, Franklin Putney, John Jenkins, Lucien Bachand.

FIFTH ROW: Elwell Perry, George Handy, Deane Boyden, Clayson Tacy, Sheldon Philbrick.

SIXTH ROW: Bernard Stockley, George Conley, Stuart Adams, Ugo Ferrari.

Senior Class

The Intelligentsia: Helen, Maggie, and Laurence.

The Jitterbugs: Ruthie, Chickie, Swenska, and Vic.

The Waltzers: Eldridge and Murray.

The Wit: Kenny.

The Bad Boys: Peebles and Boyden.

The Man in the Public Eye: Eldridge.

War Widows: Maggie, Helen, and Dix.

REMEMBER:

Setting off the fire cracker during air-raid drill . . . English IV-A during the reading of Shakespeare's works . . . Ruthie's Senior Hop . . . Silly streaks . . . The boys leaving for either service or college . . . Army-Navy tests . . . Bond campaign . . . Pictures by Mr. Campbell . . . Moving into room 35 . . . New members: Calder and Robinson . . . Our super athletic teams . . . Three plus boys to one girl . . . Discussions of medicine and boxing in history class . . . Smirks, etc., for Purdy . . . Failing to show up at play rehearsals but its tremendous success, anyway . . . Trying to avoid Monday late sessions . . . All our outside jobs . . . April Fools' foolery . . . Commando training . . . The Tournament and trip . . . French sailors . . . Our regrets as June approaches but the fond memories we'll take with us.

Tons Of Money

CHARACTERS

Sprules	Deane Boyden
Simpson	Nellie Thmalis
Miss Benita Mullett	Margaret Boffetti
Louise Allington	Dorothy Dixon
Aubrey Henry Maitland Allington	Robert Peebles
Giles	Elwell Perry
James Chesterman	Richard Calder
Jean Everard	Helen Murray
Henery	Bernard Aylmer
George Maitland	Dudley Jensen
Date of presentation — Wednesday, December 4, 1942	
Place of presentation — Bourne High School Auditorium	
Price — 40c-4c tax	
Time — 8 P.M.	

Plot — During a discussion of their financial distress, frequently interrupted by the maid and butler, Simpson and Sprules, Aubrey and Louise Allington are again interrupted by the arrival of James Chesterman, a lawyer, who has the astounding news that, owing to the death of Aubrey's brother, the Allingtons have fallen heir to a fortune. This fortune will go to Aubrey's cousin, George Maitland of Mexico, at Aubrey's death.

After his departure, the Allingtons again discuss finances, but this time from a definitely cheerful point of view. In the midst of their joy, it suddenly comes to the couple that they are deeply in debt, and that after they pay off this debt, they won't have any more money. With this thought in mind, they set about discovering a solution.

This is the solution: Aubrey will die (presumably, of course), and a few weeks later will return as George Maitland of Mexico, and claim the fortune — minus any debts. Having arrived at this conclusion, they start thinking of a way to kill Aubrey, and yet keep him alive. They finally decide to have him blow up his work shed. While the shed is in the act of being blown up, Aubrey will be running away.

The Allingtons follow through this plan, although Giles's having changed the clock makes the building blow up with Aubrey in it. Aubrey escapes, however, but vows that he will never die again.

Following this lamentable occurrence, we learn that Aubrey Allington, alias George Maitland, is coming to visit the widow, Mrs. Allington. We also learn through a conversation between Sprules and Simpson, that Sprules's brother Henery is going to arrive, disguised at George Maitland, and claim the fortune.

Shortly after the arrival of Jean Everard, the late George Maitland's wife, the first pseudo George Maitland arrives. He is greeted by both of his wives in very different ways — Louise very coldly, as he plays up to Jean too much, and Jean, warmly, with the exclamation that she could have told him anywhere by the way he kissed.

At this time, Sprules and Simpson, thinking that Aubrey is Henery, have arranged some signals to inform Henery how things are progressing. These contortions of face and hands cause a great deal of anxiety and amusement for all.

The announcement of Chesterman that, upon the death of George Maitland, the fortune reverts to Louise, causes Aubrey and Louise to have another discussion. This time they get the idea of having Aubrey drown and turn up as just anyone. They will then get married again and live happily ever after. They follow through this plan, much to the sorrow of all, especially Jean, but the arrival of Henery, disguised as George Maitland, puts a crimp in their style.

Aubrey, returned as the Reverend Ebenezer Brown, and Louise, believing that Henery is the real Mr. Maitland, try to get him to divide the fortune with them, forcing him to do this with the threat that if he doesn't, Aubrey will return as himself, and claim the money.

Henery's claim to amnesia explains his not being able to tell about his trip clearly and it also covers for the fact that when he goes out to the garden and the real George Maitland enters, the latter is rather confused at the attitude of all present. This confusion is enlarged by the staggering arrival of a very tattered Aubrey—this time returned with the explanation of having wandered around since the explosion.

When George Maitland's identity is proven real, he is warmly welcomed, especially by his wife, Jean, who greets him with the exact words that she used in greeting the two pseudo George Maitlands and everyone thinks that this mysterious Saga has been brought to an end. They are, however, sadly disillusioned, as a bitter discussion arises as to whom the fortune belongs to—Aubrey or George!

This difficult question is answered by the announcement of Chesterman that the "fortune" amounts to about \$1.50! This staggering news, plus Louise's exclamation that she has an idea, causes Aubrey, the object and subject of her ideas, to dive under the sofa, bringing the play to a hilarious finale.

The opinion of most people was that this was the finest play ever done by a Senior Class. Certainly we all agree that they did an exceptionally good job.



SENIOR PLAY CAST



AFTER THE FURY—THE SOUND

When April's magic tunes the instruments of earth
Grown dull, discordant from the War's harsh rasp,
Will undertones of wakening streams announce the birth
Of brooklets loosed from Winter's frigid grasp?
Will overtones of organ sweetness burst from flow'rs
In blazing rhapsody of bright array?
Will stirring seeds begin to feel the show'rs
And burst from dark into the light of day?
Or, will the curse of War have wrought its savage will
On all these things that play for man Life's song?
Oh, God, Almighty Maestro, lift your hand and still
The rankling, raucous discord played so long;
And, when all inharmonious sounds shall cease,
Direct all earth into a Symphony of Peace.

Joseph G. White

A LETTER FROM JIM

Just got a letter from overseas
From a fella' I knew so well;
Jim said that on account of censorship
There wouldn't be much to tell.

But in his letter he did mention that
He was thinking of us "over here",
And sent his season's greetings
And joy for a glad New Year.

Now I haven't been so loud and bold
Since we took up this game of strife,
And bidding the boys, "Good-bye, good luck!"

Has not been my idea of life.

These Jims show they have the good old grit;

They're ready to take what comes,
And they're good for the millions here at home

Who wait for the calling drums.

Deane Boyden, '43

SERVICE MEN

The boys are in the service now
To fight with all their might,
To save for us our lives and homes
And prove our way is right.

Janice Ellis, '44

Fear

Barry wanted to be away from everyone. He wanted to be alone because he was afraid, afraid to talk, make friends, eat with other people, or even walk in their presence.

When alone, Barry dared to do almost anything, but the minute someone came into sight he began thinking about what they thought of him. He thought so much it drove him almost crazy.

He had thought about what to do in the presence of others and had it learned perfectly, but as soon as he was not alone, he forgot everything.

The story starts when he received his induction papers. He passed his physical and was soon in the Army.

Barry didn't care where they put him. The day came when his company went across. While marching along the desert, they were strafed by enemy planes. Barry was the first to run; he dropped everything but his rifle and ran for the trees. After hiding all night, he staggered back to his company. They were all dead. Here Barry was, the boy who was afraid of people, alone in the desert.

He immediately gathered a few provisions and headed south where he thought he would be alone. After hiking for days in the blistering sun, he came upon the enemy camp. The first thing he thought of was to circle around it and continue his journey. He was so tired and hungry that he collapsed in a small gully and lay there for two days. A tropical storm brought him to and he crawled into the enemy camp after food and water. He sneaked around tents and into a big hangar.

While sitting in a corner eating food he had picked up, he overheard pilots talking about the big raid tonight. A thousand planes would leave their underground hangars and would wipe the Allies off the face of Africa.

Late in the afternoon he crawled into a bomber and started it. Not knowing anything except what he learned in school through an aeronautical course, which was not much, he managed to taxi down the field and take off before he was discovered.

After flying dizzily for about ten minutes he climbed up to twenty thousand feet. He could see troops massed below him and the hangars being opened, and suddenly he remembered large supplies of bombs which he had seen from the hangar.

Here he was alone in the air and away from everyone. Below were people, but they were more than that, they were the enemy. He shoved the stick forward and went into a screaming power dive toward the hangars. He wanted to pull out but his hands wouldn't move. He was not afraid to die, and he kept going. Ten thousand, five thousand, and then it was all over. He had blown up every thing for miles around. One ammunition dump was going off after another and in the middle was the boy who had been afraid.

He died alone but not afraid.

George Handy, '43

SONG OF AMERICA

Down from the hills of Kentucky
Up from the towns by the sea;
Americans are swarming
To fight for you and me.

Their homes and loved ones far behind,
They rush to take a gun;
Death and hardship they do not mind,
They're coming on the run.

They die that you and I may live
Far from the world's great battle line.
In good or bad they're going to give
Their lives for yours and mine.

You'll find them there on every front
And wherever freemen sing,
Fighting that you and I may live
And freedom forever ring.

Sumner Small, '44

GUARD DUTY

As on a mountain top I stand
Gazing at the gold of day;
I see the sun sink lower 'til
At last it slips away.

Then from the east, a silver ball
Strides majestically,
And like a silver soldier stands
On guard o'er land and sea.

Charles Forbush, '44

THE RESTLESS

The clock was striking midnight,
When, upon the ghostly mounds,
A figure rose clad all in white,
And bid me stern to tell
His cruel and ruthless plight.

His was a story, grim and cold,
This skeleton figure in white;
Of a maid and a man and a deathly cold
That conquered both, so young and brave,
In the dim, dark, dreary days of old.

Evelyn Valentine, '44

WHAT I CAN DO

What can I do to help win the War?
I can take things with a smile,
I can go without coffee, sugar, and butter,
Save gas by hiking the miles.

What can I do to help win the War?
I can save money for bonds,
I can go without dances, movies, and ice
cream

As long as we conquer the Huns.

What can I do to help win the War?
I can keep myself well and strong,
I can go to guard drills, marching, and
training

Be ready to right the great wrong.

Edward Ellis, '43

AUTUMN

I like the pleasant Autumn days
When all the leaves are falling
And geese fly high up over head
Their farewell notes a-calling.

Janice Ellis, '44

THE MARY JANE

The Mary Jane was a capital ship
And a fast one in her day,
And now she lays at the end of the slip
Quietly rotting away.

She's been to Canton and Peiping, too,
And once she docked at Creta,
And now she's quietly rotting away
As she takes her final sleep.

Hollis Phinney, '44

ADVENTURE

A boy, a dog, and a wagon red
On an errand to the store,
A penny clutched in a chubby hand
There's adventure through the door.

Anna Gibbs, '44





Only Dogs And Western Union Girls Go Mad

The Western Union office is silent except for the buzzing of the printer, the drip of the water faucet, the conking of the radiators and a couple of other things. I am sitting peacefully reading.

Then, suddenly, the door opens and five people come in to send messages. Just about this time both telephones begin to ring like mad. Well, I take the telephones first. Just as I have cleared them up and start for the counter, one of them starts to ring again. It's a Cataumet operator, wanting to know if I will handle the Camp Edwards' office telephone business for about fifteen minutes, as it is so busy. "Yeah, I will," I groan, with all the enthusiasm of a dying sloth, and just about that time in walk three more people.

Why do I hate to handle Camp Edwards Western Union coin boxes? To begin with, fifteen minutes of that business means thirty telegrams for me, since their business is so great. This means that each message is taken down on the typewriter, a "top line" filled in on each (which includes date and time message is sent, place from which message is sent, etc.), and a telephone ticket made out on each prepaid message. This ticket includes the same things as a top line does, plus the destination of message, name of sender, and price of message. Then all these messages have to be teletyped to Boston.

That isn't so bad. Sure, I'm as busy as a cat on a tin roof for a while, but that's not what drives me mad! No, the thing that makes me tear my hair is the time it takes to get a message from the men down at the camp. It's not that a soldier is any dumber than anyone else—he just isn't any smarter.

To prove my point, I will give you an example of a Camp Edwards coin box message, from the time the telephone rings, until Private Willy Worm hangs up. And, honest to Pete, I'm not exaggerating!

First, the telephone rings and, invariably, the first two times I answer it, no one's there. For some strange reason, the Buzzards Bay and the Cataumet operators can't quite seem to get together at first, and one of them always disconnects me from my party the first few times he calls.

Finally, when I'm growling out "Western Union!" for the tenth time, the operator comes on and says, "This is Cataumet 1046, a post-paid." That's for me. Then, to the party who is calling, "Deposit five cents, sir. Your party is on the line." Dead silence at the calling end of the line. She tries again.

"Western Union is waiting, sir. Deposit five cents."

More dead silence. The operator, exasperated, calls, "Hello, sir. Hello, sir." And from the depths of Camp Edwards comes a voice, "Hello, is this Western Union?"

I can just see that poor operator clapping her head with her hands.

"Hello, sir. Western Union is in the line. Will you deposit five cents, please."

Well, maybe Willy has fainted, because once more there is silence. The operator repeats her request at least three times. Then, on the fourth "Deposit five cents, please," one hears Willy's voice inquiring, "Who? Me?" Of course, there are so many people in that telephone booth that it's hard to know whom she means! At such times the operator is justified in a remark

such as, "And whom else would I mean?"

Now it turns out that Willy hasn't a nickel. He'll have to go and get some change. After admonishing us to be sure not to hang up, that he'll be right back, he tears off to the nearest cash register. The operator and I just wait.

Now he's back. "Hello, operator," he screams, "you there?"

"Yes," comes the patient reply.

Then, as if he were about to deposit a thousand dollars, "You all ready for my money?"

"Yes."

"O. K. Here it comes!" And plunk goes his nickel into the coin box.

Now here's where my fun starts. "Hello," I say, sweetly, "this is Western Union." No answer. I try again, though not so sweetly. "This is Western Union. Do you want to send a telegram?"

Comes the dawn!

"Hello," cries Willy, "is this Western Union?"

"Yes, yes. Do you want to send a telegram?"

"Yes. Uh — let's see. 'Will be home about three tomorrow. Don't—'"

"Wait a minute," I bellow. "Who's this telegram going to?"

"Why, my mother," he replies, as if to say, "Whom did you think it was going to?"

"Well, what's her name?"

"My mother."

"Yes, but what's her NAME?"

"OH! Mary."

"Mary what?"

"Mary Worm."

Well, I've got that much. Now he starts right in again on the message. Again I interrupt to find out the address.

"New York," he replies patiently, wondering, no doubt, why I'm asking such dumb questions. Finally I drag the street address out of him and get everything down.

All right, sir," I say, relieved that it's over; "that will be sixty cents. Please signal the operator."

There is a pause.

"Please signal your operator."

Then, instead of ringing the bell or moving the receiver hook up and down in order to signal her, he calls out, in a soft, meek, little voice, "Operator. Operator."

I give him detailed instructions on how to signal the operator. Once he catches on to the way it's done, it fascinates him so that, even though the operator is on the wire and is trying to tell him to deposit his money, he is still jiggling that little hook.

Well, we finally stop him and I tell the operator to collect sixty cents for telegraph charges. And here's the crowning touch!

"Sixty cents, operator!" he cries. "Well, hold on a minute, while I get some change." And off he goes. Now, why he didn't get some change when he went after his nickel in the first place, I can't say. But that's how it goes.

I've got the message, and I trot over to the printer to send it.

MRS MARY WORM= 150 5TH AVE NYK= WILL BELFJBLDZXM
UE:B&!

I knew I'd crack! I knew it!!!!

Dorothy Dixon, '43

The Professor's Experiment

The old professor had worked late the night he died. He had been working on a secret invention that was to revolutionize modern transportation. He had built a machine by which he could transport living bodies through electric wires great distances in a matter of seconds. He had done it with mice, why not men? He was determined to try.

A knock on the door followed by its creaking startled the old man and he jumped up quickly, only to find his friend, Patrolman Murphy, standing in the doorway. "Come in," said the professor. "I was hoping you'd come tonight. I have something important to show you and a request to make."

The old man went into the next room and brought out a white mouse. "This mouse will be placed in this box and locked in," he explained and fastened a few wires to the back of the box. "Notice that the other electric box over there on the table has nothing whatever in it," he directed.

"Nothing in here," said Murphy after he had inspected it thoroughly.

"Very well," said the professor, "we shall proceed with the demonstration." He threw a switch on the wall and immediately the room was filled with a dim light and the machinery whined a dreary song. The professor pulled down the main switch and Wham!!! Now the lights were bright again, Murphy wiped the sweat from his brow.

"What was that for?" he exclaimed.

"Look in the other box," said the professor.

"This is incredible!" cried Murphy as he stared wild-eyed into the box!

"Of course," said the professor coolly, "the mouse was disintegrated, sent over the wire, and reconstructed in the other box, still living and breathing."

"I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes," said Murphy, sinking into a chair.

"You shall be even more firmly convinced when I finish my experiment," said the old man and as he spoke, a strange glint came into his eyes. "You are the next victim for my experiment with the human body." As he said this, he reached into the drawer of his desk and brought forth a wicked-looking German Luger pistol. "Get into that box," demanded the professor, who had suddenly changed into a snarling old man.

"No, no!" screamed Murphy. "I won't do it! I won't!"

The professor's face again changed suddenly and he said in a kind voice, "All I want you to do is to lie in that box for half a minute to see if it is the right size. I will give you \$10,000 if you will."

"All right," said Murphy, thinking of the money.

As soon as he had settled into the box, the professor slammed down and locked the top. "Ha! ha!" he cried. "You won't get out now until I finish my experiment!" Muffled screams came from the box, but the professor went on preparing for the greatest of all experiments. The lights dimmed and machinery whirled and suddenly, Wham!!!

The old man rushed to the box on the opposite side of the room, whipped

open the lid, and let out a shriek of terror. Murphy was not there! Nor was he in the other box! He had got stuck in the reduction tubes and he was somewhere along those wires. Mice had got stuck, too, and by sending other mice through, he had been able to clear the tubes and safely conduct the two mice to the opposite box. But could it be done with human beings?

Sweat poured down the professor's face as he decided on a desperate move. He opened the door of the laboratory and called to his daughter. When she came, he explained what he had done and asked if she would be willing to clear the tube. Willing to help her father, she climbed into the box. With the lid locked, the old man again switched on his powerful machine. Wham!!!

He rushed over to the other box. There was Murphy, sitting with his head in his hands. He could not speak. But where was the professor's daughter? He heard her calling faintly and crying. He listened close to Murphy's head and staggered back, eyes bulging. His daughter was entombed inside Murphy's head. He had utterly ruined two lives, one that of his own daughter. Mad with remorse, he seized the pistol and shot Murphy through the head. He slumped to the floor. Neither he nor the professor's daughter would rise again. He raised the pistol to his own head and after taking a last look at his masterpiece of destruction, pulled the trigger.

Robert Dean, '44

Are You Doing Your Part ?

Wealthy Lady: I need 5,000 gallons of oil this winter.

Oil-rationer: Madam, I don't believe it's necessary.

Lady: I don't intend to freeze.

Rationer: But, madam, this is war; we must sacrifice!

Lady: Sacrifice! Why, I buy a 25c war stamp every week, I've knitted the sleeve for a sweater for a gentleman in service, and I've actually given up *two* of my four autos, to save tires and gasoline. Oh, yes, I'm willing to do my part——

Rationer: Madam, do you see that soldier over there?

Lady: Why, yes, I'm not blind—Er—sort of a degraded-looking individual——

Rationer: Madam, he has pledged to give up his life for his country if need be! You speak of giving up your two cars—you live near enough town to give up all four. You speak of spending money on war stamps—most patriots are giving 10% of their income. You have ample leisure time for Canteen, Red Cross, Motor Corps, and First Aid work. If you did all these things and twice as many more, you could not equal the sacrifice of that soldier, who is giving up his home, his job, and perhaps his life, to protect *you*. Do you still insist you are doing your part?

Laurence Thompson, '43

C'est La Guerre

The village had surrendered completely to the enemy and everyone was co-operating passively. Everything was still; that is, all except the German captain who was pacing his office and worrying aloud to his oberleutenant.

"If ve don't get diss Englisher, der Fuehrer vill haff us demoted to der ranks. Pah, it iss not so simple as he said. Efery ting iss too quiet." He took three turns about the room and his face cleared. "I haff it!"

In a farmhouse on the outskirts of the village lived a peasant and his wife.

"Jeanne, if the R.A.F. man comes here, we must hide him. But we are suspected and even now we are watched. The pilot must be in the woods, but I can't contact him." The man set a candle on the table and went to the door and out.

In a few minutes there came the sound of a heavy object being dragged. "Jeanne, Jeanne! Draw the blinds. I have found him." Pierre reappeared in the doorway and over his shoulder looked a smooth, frightened, young face. His R.A.F. uniform was muddy and torn and his right arm was in a dirty sling. "Jeanne, get him food and clothing."

The woman stared at Pierre. "Are you crazy, man? This is an enemy and we must be loyal to our great Leader. Take this Englishman to the Gestapo. At once!"

"But——,"

"Don't argue. He might get away!"

The young man gasped. "But we were told we might find friends here if necessary. I've been in the woods all week without food or rest. I've been hunted continually. Here is my identification. You see; I am English, a lieutenant in the R.A.F., aged 23 years,—here's my description. Why do you doubt me?"

Jeanne took a gun from her dress and handed it to Pierre. "Take him, now."


Four hours later Pierre returned. "Jeanne, don't be foolish. Why did you send that poor Englishman to the Gestapo? He will be shot." He sat down on a chair and looked at her.

"That man was sent by the Gestapo to trap us."


Pierre scoffed. "Don't be crazy. Besides, how could you tell?"

His wife looked at him quietly. "Pierre, do you think that if you had been wandering in the woods for a week, hunted and without rest, you could manage to stay clean shaven?"

Dorothy Jackson, '44



R I B



TICKLERS

Little Known Facts About People

Sumner Small hopes to be first trumpet with some well-known orchestra.
Janice Ellis wants to run an orphan asylum (with the help of Anna Gibbs, of course).

Bert Holman prefers ground floors to upper stories.

William Hart intends to own and operate a chicken hatchery.

Dotty Bassett would rather be a peroxide blonde than a redhead.

Evelyn Valentine wants to be a surgeon to find out why people act as queerly as some do.

Gertrude Coombs prefers soda to flour in making doughnuts.

Mary Masterson thinks she'd make a good farmerette.

Muriel Hendrick can write with either hand.

Miss Kelleher would like to study law.

Catherine Handy is interested in and understands mechanical devices.

Miss Martin's characteristic gesture is twirling a strand of hair.

Athens Karalekas is known as "Mother" by some of the Senior boys.

Charles Byron and Dorothy Bassett were born on the same day.

So were Clara Cecchi and Alice Perry.

Athens was born on Friday, the 13th.

How Miss Hatch loves milk!

A couple of Sagamore girls are plane observers.

Billy Sampson is a good candy maker.

Miss Tuomi is said to be a good cook, too.

Jackie Weeks arrives at the post office very early in the morning, whistling loudly.

Frank Putney can do a really good job on the harmonica.

George Handy found cokes rather high at the Statler—30 cents and a 40 cent tip.

Ellie Perry believes in "Rapid Transit".

Red MacCombie finds Buzzards Bay a most interesting spot.

Certain Junior boys are suspected of taking sleeping tablets before certain classes.

If the Aeronautics class manage to keep their planes within 100 miles of their courses, they feel they're doing all right.

The Seniors have promised Mr. White to read Emily Post's *Etiquette*.

Some faculty members have been very unhappy since Matt Short's fire.
No more Friday afternoon milk shakes.

Junior Popularity (?) Contest

Most popular	Athena Karalekas Red MacCombie
Most dignified	Kitty Handy Bob Dean
Best business woman	Clara Cecchi
Best business man	Charles Byron
Most talkative	Janice Ellis Charles Byron
Best athlete	Olga Marchisio Jack Cunningham
Best dancer	Betty Fontes Red MacCombie
Best artist	Irene White Bob Dean
Best excuse maker	Pat Ellis Nello Balegno
Best class evader	Darrah MacLeod Charles Forbush
Best grumbler	Barbara Dwyer Jack Cunningham
Best "tardyist"	Dorothy Jackson Jack Cunningham
Best absentee	Florence Holt Charles Forbush
Most flirtatious	Bertha Johnson Red MacCombie
Class "wolfess"	Mary Masterson
Class "wolf"	Arthur Anderson
Best gum-chewer	Mary Masterson Hugh Robinson
Best-natured	Dorothy Bassett Charles Harris
Best sport	Martha Gay Sumner Small
Best actress	Pat Ellis
Best actor	Charles Byron
Most argumentative	Pat Ellis Red MacCombie
Best-looking	Anna Gibbs Bob Dean

Carry Me Back To Ol' Cape Cod

(With Apologies)

I

Carry me back to ol' Cape Cod —
Dere's whar de scrub-pahn an' de poison ahvy grows;
Dere's whar de sea-gulls circle gaily in spring-tam
 (or any udder tam, for dat mattuh);
Dere's whar all ma hard-earned money goes.

Dere's whar Ah labored so hard at Camp Edwards —
Naht aftuh naht bah de furness Ah snored;
No place on earth raises more o' dem cram-berries
Dan ol' Cape Cod, de place whar Ah was bored.

CHORUS

So — Carry me back to ol' Cape Cod —
Dere's whar de scrub-pahn an' de poison ahvy grows;
Dere's whar de sea-gulls circle gaily in spring-tam
 (or any udder tam, for dat mattuh);
Dere's whar all ma hard-earned money goes.

II

Carry me back to ol' Cape Cod —
Dere lemme live whal Ah widder an' decay;
Long 'mid de ol' windy san'-dunes Ah've wanduhed:
Dere's whar dey-all am go'n' t' bury me some day.

Ma folks is all dere, so long waitin' for me —
Soon Ah'll trade san' for de braht gol' o' dat shore;
Dere we'll be happy an' free from de mis'ry
Dat leaves our souls when our hearts don' beat no more.

CHORUS

So — Carry me back to ol' Cape Cod —
Dere's whar de scrub-pahn an' de poison ahvy grows;
Dere's whar de sea-gulls circle gaily in spring-tam
 (or any udder tam, for dat mattuh);
Dere's whar all ma hard-earned money goes.

Laurence C. Thompson, '43

Mal Coady: "You want to keep your eyes open today."

Mr. White: "Why?"

Mal Coady: "Because people will think you are foolish going around with them shut."

* * * * *

Ellie Thamalis: "I dreamed last night that I danced with the most popular boy in school."

Bob Putney: "Did I dance well?"

* * * * *

Bill Parady: "Let's go into this all-night lunchroom."

Leland Perry: "No, I can eat for three hours, but that's my limit."

* * * * *

Mrs. Jones: "I want an apron for around the house."

Clerk: "How big around is your house?"

* * * * *

Jolly Junior: "I had a funny dream last night. I thought I heard my stockings speak, and what do you suppose the right one said?"

Senior: "I'm sure I don't know."

Jolly Junior: "I'll be darned."

* * * * *

Junior (showing a corrected outline): "I can't make out the comment at the end."

Teacher: "That says, 'I cannot read your writing'."

* * * * *

"I'd take my man to the Minstrel Show but the seats wouldn't be comfortable."

"What makes you think so?"

"The government put tax on them."

* * * * *

"People say to use molasses instead of sugar in coffee."

"I just won't do it. It's not refined."

* * * * *

Two little worms were working hard gnawing away in dead earnest.

Poor dead Ernest.

Taking a walk on an empty stomach is said to cure indigestion, but you should be very careful whose stomach you walk on.

* * * * *

Speaking of the Boston and Worcester Trolley Car Line: "Did you have any trouble catching the car?"

"Oh, no. It stood still and let me walk right up to it."

* * * * *

"Which travels faster, heat or cold?"

"Heat."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, you can catch a cold."

* * * * *

Athens: "So you were embarrassed when your boyfriend walked in and found you doing the dishes?"

Ethel: "Yes, I was caught redhanded."

* * * * *

Seen in a small town newspaper:

"Owing to the overcrowded conditions of our columns, a number of births and deaths are unavoidably postponed this week."

* * * * *

Her (at Prom): "Wait right here for me, Jack, while I go powder my nose."

Her (three dances later): "Been waiting long?"

Him: "No, but I've been looking all over for you to give you your compact."

* * * * *

A boat coming around Cape Horn sprung a leak. One of the women on the boat awakened her husband crying, "Wake up! The boat is leaking. What shall we do?"

"Put a pan under it and go back to sleep," he said.

* * * * *

"Well, dad," huffed and puffed the youngster as he swept into the office, "I just ran up to say hello!"

Too late, son," sighed the old man. "Your mother ran up to say the same thing and took all my change!"

ON THE VERGE OF VERSE

I often think that I would like
To write a verse or two;
With pen in hand I contemplate,
My brain begins to stew.

The lines I write have rhythm but
The thoughts could not be worse—
Why am I always on the verge
But never in the verse?

Charles Harris, '44

COMPROMISE

I love the moonlight,
You love the show;
We always have company
Either place we go.

I like the front seat,
You like the back,
But besides a few differences
Our romance nothing lacks.

John Cunningham, '44

Two heads, in the moonlight, are better
than one.
Every silver lining has a cloud.
Laugh and the world laughs with you—
or at you.

THE CHEFS OF "44"

The fellows do some awkward things
While learning to cook and bake,
But when Bill Sampson lighted the stove,
It certainly took the cake.

He was standing over the electric stove
Looking baffled and mystified;
No heat did it give, no light was there
And everything already he'd tried.

The fellows were teasing and laughing
at him;
I wondered what was the catch;
He had tried to light the new fangled
thing,
An electric stove, with a match.

Oliver Watka, '44

TEACHERS, TAKE NOTICE!

As I sit in English class,
While the other students gab,
I think of fishing for sea bass,
And that's what makes my ranks so bad.
Arthur Anderson, '44

A Senior stood on a railroad track
A train was coming fast
The train got off the railroad track
To let the Senior pass.
Nellie Thamalis, '43

WE QUIZ THE FACULTY . . .

Questions we ask the faculty:

1. Favorite hobby?
2. Likes and dislikes about school?
3. Favorite sports?
4. Favorite vegetable?
5. Choice of place to live if you had one?
6. Why do you like to give so much homework?
7. Your pet hate?
8. Your favorite music?
9. Your favorite actor and actress?
10. Your favorite radio program?

MR. CAMPBELL:

Answers:

1. Photography and bass fishing.
2. Like courteous and thoughtful people—dislike discourteous and self-centered people.
3. Football and basketball.
4. Carrotoetbean.
5. First white house on left upon entering Gray Gables, with Mrs. Campbell and Crystal Ann.
6. To keep students' minds from becoming dormant.
7. Getting up early.
8. Crystal Ann singing at 5:30 A. M.
9. Ronald Colman and Greer Garson.
10. Tums Program featuring Horace Heidt's Orchestra and Frankie Carle, pianist.

MISS TUOMI:

Answers:

1. Reading, knitting, etc. Strictly immobile.
2. Like: smiling faces.
Dislike: superiority complexes.
3. Swimming.
4. Broccoli.
5. The Shenandoah Valley.
6. To remind you youngsters that "Life is real; life is earnest."
7. Waiting when the line is busy.
8. Operas, Beethoven Symphonies, Kos-telanetz (even a little swing).
9. Spencer Tracy and Claudette Colbert.
10. Chamber Music Society of Lower Basin Street.

MR. WHITE:

Answers:

1. Figuring out the maximum penalty for shooting the guy who thinks up the advertisements for Rinso.
2. I like the most—the bell just before lunch.
I dislike the most — the bell just after lunch.
3. Cutting out Wheaties box tops to get enough to send for my Lone Ranger badge.
4. Fumigated sauerkraut (Cabbage to you).
5. In Hedy Lamarr's doghouse.
6. To hear the next day the variety of excuses as to why it hasn't been done.
7. People who give the impression that what they say is *always* so important it should be recorded for posterity; but what *anyone else* says is not worth listening to.
8. Rasputin Rachmanivitch's Rhythm Rascals recording of "Lazy Lizzie, the Louisville Lassie."
9. Favorite actor—John in the programme *Dear John* (he hasn't appeared yet and is therefore the only sensible one in the cast.)
Favorite actress—John's Other Wife's Uncle's sister's cousin on his grandmother's side.
10. Uncle Piggy Wiggly and his Bed-time Stories sponsored by Rosenbaum's Revolving and Revolting Rat Traps.

MR. COADY:

Answers:

1. Gardening—making two weeds grow where one formerly flourished.
2. A courteous person — the opposite.
3. Fishing in still waters.
4. Corn on the cob.
5. Shangri-la.
6. That you may attain wisdom.
7. Meat available and no ration points.
8. Bob Peebles and his orchestra.
9. Dorothy Dixon and Deane Boyden in "Tons of Money".
10. Gabriel Heatter.

MISS HATCH:

Answers:

1. Horseback riding.
2. Like: Afterschool sessions.
Dislike: Dodging paper airplanes.
3. Baseball.
4. Peas.
5. Dijon.
6. To prevent mental inertia.
7. Washing dishes.
8. "Horsey, horsey".
9. Malcolm Coady, Greer Garson.
10. Frank Munn's hour.

MR. STAHURA:

Answers:

1. Gardening.
2. In general everything—dislike irresponsibility.
3. Football.
4. Potato.
5. Buzzards Bay.
6. Don't like to, but material must be correct.
7. A sneak.
8. Sigmund Romberg.
9. Actor: Clark Gable.
Actress: Greer Garson.
10. Raymond Gram Swing.

MR. ANDERSON:

Answers:

1. Fishing and skiing.
2. When students say, "I can't."
3. Track.
4. Corn.
5. Pocasset.
6. I would if I could.
7. To get up the morning.
8. 'How Can I Hi-de-hi When I Feel So Low-de-low?'
9. Gery Cooper—Minnie Mouse.
10. Jack Armstrong.

MR. RICH:

Answers:

7. Making things out of wood.
2. I like to work with students. I don't like to see students loaf their way thru High School.
3. Basketball.
4. Potato.
5. By the sea.
6. Homework shows the interest students have in their work.
7. Must I have one?
8. Polish Polka, Kay Kyser.
9. Pat O'Brien, Mary Martin.
10. Lowell Thomas.

MISS MARTIN:

Answer:

1. Writing letters to a certain A P O.
2. Driving and sleeping in the morning—Cleaning house on Saturday.
3. Swimming and badminton.
4. Mr. Anderson's carrots.
5. By the sea.
6. I am training pupils for a vocation. They need practice.
7. Writing for the war to be over.
8. The Bells of Avalon.
9. Dick Fowell—Claudette Colbert.
10. Lowell Thomas and The Shadow.

MISS KELLEHER:

Answers:

1. Crocheting.
2. Dislike closing bell.
Like: Conscientiousness.
3. Correcting papers.
4. Cauliflower.
5. Chocorua.
6. Cultural necessity.
7. "Clowning."
8. Clarinet.
9. Cagney, Cornelia Otis Skinner.
10. Clifton Fadiman, Information Please.

CANAL CURRENTS, BOURNE HIGH SCHOOL

— AUTOGRAPHS —

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Benjamin Moore's Paints

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Compliments of

**COLBETH'S SERVICE
STATION**

MOBILGAS - MOBILOIL
MOBILUBRICATION

Main Street

Buzzards Bay

"Why do you allus carry dat pome in yer pocket, pard?"

"'Cause it is 'Woodman, Spare Dat Tree!' I recite it every time
anybody asks me ter tackle 'er wood pile."

One man: "I dug this hole where I was told to and began to put
the dirt back like I was supposed to, but it wouldn't go back in.
What'll I do?"

The supervisor pondered for a long time on the problem. Then:
"I have it. There's only one thing to do. You'll have to dig the hole
deeper."

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PAPER HANGER*

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HARDWARE - PAINTS

KITCHENWARE

GASOLINE and OIL

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Pocasset

Mass.

POETIC CREATION

I pray, dear Lord, I'll never have
An assignment like this again.
Eight lines of this stuff assigned to me
Is just too much. Amen.

Dorothy Jackson, '44.

Compliments of

**FRANCONIA
COAL CO.**

Coal, Coke, Heating Oils

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Wareham

Tel. 39-2

Tel. 39-R

**FOUR WINDS
DAIRY**

GEORGE E. LOWCOCK, JR.

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Trading Post Corners Bourne

SANDWICHES - ICE CREAM
FOUNTAIN SERVICE

FOR CLEAN SPORTS

CANAL SPORTSMEN'S CLUB

SCHOOLS EVERYWHERE

Screwball Jake was shingling his house one day and, as usual, he had a kibitzer. Jake wasn't making as much progress as he should because about one half of the nails he reached in his pocket for were carefully examined and then thrown away. The kibitzer, being a curious fellow, finally couldn't hold back any longer and asked Screwball what was the idea of throwing so many nails away.

"Oh", answered Jake, seriously, "I can't use those; they've got heads on the wrong end."

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**Florists and Landscape
Gardeners**

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Mass.

WILL WONDERS EVER CEASE?

There was a girl lived in a house;
This wasn't strange, of course.
But what was strange about it was
The house was built outdoors.

Dorothy Jackson, '44

Compliments of

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Office Hours: 2-3, 7-8

Tel. Buzz. Bay 406

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at the Sagamore Bridge

James H. Adams, Pharm. D.

Tel. Sag. 33-W

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CIVIL ENGINEER

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WATER SYSTEMS*

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AUTO REPAIRING

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Sagamore

Mass.

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L. S. SWIFT

**GENERAL STORE
and FISH MARKET**

Cataumet

Mass.

He who knows not and knows not that he knows not
He is a Freshman — scorn him.
He who knows not and knows that he knows not
He is a Sophomore — pity him.
He who knows and knows not that he knows
He is a Junior — honor him.
He who knows and knows that he knows
He is a Senior — reverence him.

Dump Trucks

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SORENTI BROS.

Excavating Contractors

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FRANKLIN ELLIS

EGGS and POULTRY

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TRENCH'S VARIETY SHOP

Buzzards Bay

Compliments of

DR. FORBUSH

Proud Pa: "I want John to be a politician."

Friend: "Why?"

Proud Pa: "He's so big and strong I'd hate to have him ruin his physique working."

There once was a Scotchman who was so tight that he wouldn't spend 50c for a hair cut, but instead when he needed a hair cut, he would freeze it and break it off.

**Barr Motor
Service**

Nash and Willis Dealer

Specializing in
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and CARBURETION

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General Store
Pocasset, Mass.

Compliments of
BUZZARDS BAY ROLLERWAY
Main St. Buzzards Bay, Mass.

CLASS INVENTORY

We have a Gardner but no Plumber
We have a Hart but no Spade
We have a Valentine but no St. Patrick
We have a Parrot but no Robin
We have a Jewell but no Setting
We have a Harding but no Softing
We have a Powell but no Gable
We have a White but no Black
We have a Sampson but no Hercules
We have a Dean but no Professor
We have a Johnson but no Dutchland
We have a Lindberg but no MacArthur.

Ethel Parrott and Athena Karalekas, '44.

Compliments of
Helene L. Montague
INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE
Main Street, Sandwich

Compliments
A FRIEND

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WILLARD NIGHTINGALE

POULTRY and EGGS

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Italian and American Foods

Sagamore, Mass.

Compliments of

Theatre Restaurant

G. H. Gibson, Prop.

Buzzards Bay

Mass.

TEMPER

The temper is a funny thing,
No matter how one views it,
Because, instead of vanishing,
It shows most when you lose it.

"The Land of Heart's Desire — Room 25
Behind the Eight Ball — Any Boy over 18.

It takes 1,500 nuts to hold an automobile together, but it only
takes one nut to spread it all over the landscape.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

HENRY DAINTY

Monument Beach

Compliments of

A Friend

FIRST NATIONAL STORE

— SELF SERVICE —

Buzzards Bay

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Managers

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PLUMBING and HEATING

18 Years' Experience

Our prices as low as is consistent
with first-class work and service.

Boston

Sagamore

Small: "I've changed my mind."

Hart, absent-minded: "Fine. Does it work any better now?"

At an important factory somewhere in the north of England, a group of workmen were discussing air raids. One workman, proud of his optimism, said, "Wot's the use of worrin'? If a bomb has your name and address on it, you'll git it, but if not—well, there you are!"

An Irishman, who had been silent listener to the discussion then interrupted: "Sure, mate, you're right. But suppose it's addressed 'To whom it may concern'."

**MIDWAY DAIRY
FARM**

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Compliments of

MANOMET INN

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ELDRIDGE LUMBER CO.

LUMBER, HARDWARE
and BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

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Bourne

Mass.

HANDY'S

FILLING STATION

It was so cold where I come from, that one day a bucket of hot water froze just like that. In fact it froze so fast the ice was still warm.

Cliff Perham: "I'd like the 'Life of Julius Ceasar'."

Librarian: "Sorry, Brutus beat you to it."

Ever hear the one about the Scotchman that threw away a dollar and the Jew picking it up?

No! and you never will.

Compliments of

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PLUMBING & HEATING

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Mass.

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YOUNG'S

Sagamore, Mass.

CHICKEN CONNOISSEUR

I like the chicken drumstick;
I like white, tender breast.
I go for wings and gizzard
And I relish all the rest.
But the piece that tastes the sweetest—
And I think you'll say I'm right—
Is the last piece in the icebox
At twelve o'clock at night.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Compliments of

THE LOBSTER HOUSE

Compliments of

Dunn's Filling Station

Compliments of

Compliments of

CARL BOLLES

DR. MURRAY

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

G. C. BASSETT

JEWELER

Apposite R. R. Station

Main St. Buzzards Bay, Mass.

Compliments of

DR. E. F. CURRY

BLACKOUT

"What did you see at the movies?" asked mother.

"The biggest woman in the world," said Elsie.

"Goodness sakes," cried mother, "What was her name?"

"I don't know," replied the child, "But she sat in front of me all the time during the show."

Stahura: What is a parallelogram?

Weeks: It's a trapezoid with parallel sides.

M. I. Fuller

J. N. Kunhardt

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"WE SERVE THE CAPE BEST"

BRI-MAR PAINTS

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Who make a home out of a house will well pay you.

Whether it's furnishings for the Complete House,

Kitchen Furnishings, Dry Goods, or Gifts,

You can always find — JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

We would appreciate your patronizing our advertisers

RAINBOW CLEANERS

Theatre Building

Buzzards Bay

Compliments of

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Bourne High School

A SALTY ROMANCE

Once there was a mermaid,
Who lived beneath the sea.
One day she decided to come up
To see what she could see.

She saw a great big sailing ship
And a great big sailor, too,
And now they live together
At the bottom of the blue.

Robert Dean, '44

James M. Kerr

**JENNEY SERVICE
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**THE BOURNE
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Compliments of

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S. I. S. CO.

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Leopold-Morse Clothes

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IT'S A FREE COUNTRY

When I think of English Class,
My heart it skips a beat
Because as any fool can plainly see,
English is not a treat.

Now I'm asking all of you,
What good would English do
If you were out there fighting Japs
And all you knew were English "Do's"?

Warren Harding, '44

**ANDERSON'S HUNTING
and FISHING PARTIES**

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**BUZZARDS BAY
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"Come up and see us"

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GLORY

O coveted things!
Insignia that a boy's done well,
He wins his wings!
And wears them on a girl's lapel.

A court official, after explaining the history of the American Flag to a group of aliens seeking citizenship papers, asked one of them:
"Tell me, what flies over the city hall?"

The alien blinked a minute and replied, "Pigeons."

Compliments of

A FRIEND

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CHARLIE'S BARBER SHOP

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Compliments of

Augustus Ansaloni

BRIDGE CAFE

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Birds Eye Frosted Foods

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THE SHOPPING STORE
OF BUZZARDS BAY

A Big Store in a Little Town

S. H. GURNEY

GROCERIES

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LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

The girl stood in a waterfilled tub
All ready with her right;
She grabbed the switch by her side on the wall
And immediately went out like a light.

Today she stands no more in a tub
This girl with her outstretched right
But lies away so nice and quiet
Sealed up in a box so tight.

Ethel Parrott, '44

**BUZZARDS BAY
GRAIN CO.**

HEATING OILS — COAL and
WOOD

JOHN GALLO

Sagamore

Mass.

DECAS BROS.

**PETE'S FOOD SHOPPE
and BARBER SHOP**

If your wife can't cook
Don't divorce her,
Keep her as a pet
And eat at my place.

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**CHISHOLM'S
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GAS, OIL, NOTIONS

Monument Beach

E. A. Gooch, Manager

"Eatmore Cranberries"

Leslie F. Ellis, Grower

WALTER H. WING AGENCY

REAL ESTATE

Pocasset

Miss Hatch: Translate this—"Hic in Galliam importantus est."

Eva: "Hike into Gaul—it's important."

If a cow and a duck were to give you a meal, what would you eat?

Milk and quackers.

Mr. Stahura asked George Conley for the formula of water.

He replied: "HIJKLMNO".

"Wrong. It is H₂O."

George replied, "I know. H to O."

Full line of
PARKER'S and SHEAFFER'S
PENS and PENCILS

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Matthew Short, Prop.

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DRINK *Coca-Cola*

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A CHECKING OR SAVINGS ACCOUNT WITH US IS A BOOST
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YOU WILL TAKE INCREASING PRIDE AND JOY IN YOUR
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